

How a Woman Made Millions

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THE NATIONAL POLICE GAZETTE THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

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Photo by Rigden: Cleveland.

MRS. CASSIE L. CHADWICK, OF CLEVELAND, O.

THE ONLY AUTHENTIC PORTRAIT OF THE WOMAN ACCUSED OF COLOSSAL FRAUDS.



Established 1846.

RICHARD K. FOX,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

Saturday, December 31, 1904

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ARTISTIC COMEDIENNES

—BRIEF PARAGRAPHS ABOUT THE ENTERTAINERS—

CLEVER COMEDIANS

Interesting Items About the People Who Are on the Bills
of the Continuous and Variety Houses.

BRIEF CONTRIBUTIONS SOLICITED FOR THIS COLUMN.

Lawrence and Harrington Have Returned to Vaudeville--Burkhart and Berry
Have Signed With "Hooligan's Troubles."

Ben F. Imhoff has written a new three people act for himself, wife and son.

Lawrence and Harrington have closed with Joe Welch's Company, and have returned to vaudeville.

Farron and Fay are successfully using an encore, entitled "The Last Quart," written for them by Larry McCale.

The Standard Theatre, at Guthrie, Okla., which had been closed for some time, opened under new management recently.

Columbus A. LaRose, the coon shouting female impersonator, has just closed a successful tour with Ried's Dusky Daisies.

Marsh DeVaro and wife in their Military Gymnastic comedy sketch was a hit. The company was under the management of Marsh De Varo.

Bert Heylman, who will manage Dare- Devil Tilden, has been connected with the Grand Opera House, Peoria, Ill., for the past twenty-one years.

Mae Lorraine, of Lorraine and Vinton, has joined hands with Elizabeth Miller, contralto. They are booked solid, and will open on the Western circuit Feb. 1.

Russell and O'Neil and Alf P. James have joined hands and have been engaged at the Orpheum Theatre, Vancouver, B. C., for the season, to produce their comedies.

Josephine Gassman, who with her pick- annies has reached a most enviable position in vaudeville, is now responding to the plaudits of her audi-

Franklin and Hopkins opened with the Thoroughbreds in place of the Clausen Sisters.

Clarence V. Tooley, late of the Who, What, When Minstrels, joined the Barlow & Wilson Minstrels at Fulton, Ky.

James Hennessey, having finished success- ful engagements in the East, will begin his Western time in Utica, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Lewis, in their act, "Seth Spinner's Troubles," report success. They carry special scenery and mechanical effects.

Burkhart and Berry have signed with "Hooligan's Troubles," to play parts and do their specialty. They report meeting with success.

William C. Casper reports meeting with success in an original Irish monologue. He opened on the New England circuit, and has some good time booked.

Nagel and Adams have been re-engaged on the Grauman circuit, and report meeting with success with their new comedy, "The Twentieth Century Messenger Boy."

The team of Shannon and Lucier having dissolved partnership, Paul Lucier will hereafter work with his wife, Lucy Noel. The team will be known as Lucy and Lucier.

Eddie Lamont, in his musical act, closed a thirty weeks' engagement with "The Fatal Step" Company, and has joined the Harry Du Bois Stock Company for the rest of the season.

Edwin F. Wentworth will take the management of the Margaret Huntington Refined Entertainers for the rest of the season. Mr. Wentworth has obtained excellent time for this attraction in the larger cities, and looks forward to a very prosperous season.

The Seymours have just closed with the Jackson Vaudeville and Novelty Company. They report meeting with success with their sketch, entitled "Tramp and Old Maid."

Frost and Harvey are playing for the second time this year the entire Danforth Bijou circuit, having just finished the Crystal circuit with success.

Hendrie and Allan, who have just returned from a successful tour of Australia, New Zealand and the South Sea Islands, are laying off in Butte, Mont., where they are preparing a new sketch, with which they intend playing the leading vaudeville houses of the West prior to their departure for Manila in May, 1905.

Frank and Ida Adams are again playing dates and are well booked up. They were with the Wm. Deonzo & Wigand Show.

Ed J. Lay, the genial musical director of the Metropolitan Theatre, created an innovation by gathering together the songs which are used in Florence Bindley's company, "The Street Singer," into an overture, and the result of his efforts was shown in the enthusiastic way in which the Metropolitan Theatre audiences received the medley. The songs

which composed it were written by Feist & Barron, and they are "Billy," Miss Florence Bindley's cyclonic hit, and "Honey, I'm Waiting," and "While the Moon am Shining," the sweet love serenade.

The Siddon Bros. are booked for twenty solid weeks, beginning at the Bon Ton, Philadelphia.

Louise Taylor, of the well-known team, Adamini and Taylor, is the happy possessor of a full rich soprano voice which she shows to good advantage in her clever rendition of Ted S. Barron's latest hit

"Billy." Miss Taylor sings this with spot light effect and invariably is compelled to respond to several encores.

Antonio Van Gofre, equilibrist, and Emma Cotrely, lady juggler and equilibrist, report meeting with success. They are finishing a year's engagement in the Northwest and the Pacific Coast.

Julia Heitzman at the Howard Athenaeum, Boston, is making one of the biggest hits of her career with T. A. Mills latest waltz song, "Let's All Go Up To Maud's," having to respond to four and five encores



Photo by Sarony: New York.

LORENA ATWOOD.

As She Appears in the Part of "Mrs. Vidal"
Supporting Kyrle Bellew in "Raffles."

nightly. With due respect to singer and song, credit must be given to Mr. George Walter Brown, connected with the above music publishing house, for the manner in which he helped to make this song a success.

Marie Fisher has again joined hands with her former partner, Edner Childs, and the two will present a singing and dancing act; opening on the Southern vaudeville circuit early in February.

The Ozays have just finished ten weeks on the Northwestern circuit, after playing London and Hamilton, Can. They open at the Howard, Boston, with some Eastern time booked, after which they return West.

Ollie Young and Brother have recently added some novel boomerang throwing to their act, and will soon begin their European tour at the Coliseum, London. They are at present meeting with success on the Orpheum circuit.

The Artressis have just closed a very successful season with Forepaugh & Sells Brothers' Show, with which show they have been for the past four seasons. Mr. Artressis is practising a comedy acrobatic act and will soon be ready to play dates.

W. G. Rozell, tramp musician, has joined hands with Jenevieve Hannan, singing and dancing soubrette. The team will be known as Rozell and Hannan, the Trans-Atlantic Entertainers. They are booked solid through the East and West.

The D'Arville Sisters Company closed a most successful season of 36 weeks at Baton Rouge, La. The sisters (Jeanette and Irene) being the leading feature of the company in their act "The Famous French Fencing Girls," and were a decided success everywhere.

May Baldwin, "The Little Magnet," is with "The Squire's Darling" Company, doing her buck and wing dance, also illustrated songs. She has joined hands with Will Davis, the tenor. The team will be known as Davis and Baldwin, and will produce Mr. Davis' own original act.

Agents who want a good thing will do well to look into the possibilities of Fox's Athletic Library. Good books, small prices, quick profits. That's enough.



MAY IRWIN.

The Famous American Comedienne who is now appearing
at the Bijou Theatre, New York, in "Mrs. Black is Back."

ences, which are occasioned by her clever singing of "Honey I'm Waiting," the coming serenade hit.

The Topsy Turvy Trio (O'Connell, Gold- smith and Forrest) have lately concluded engagements at Pastor's, New York; the Howard, Boston; Carrick, Wilmington and Empire, Philadelphia. The trio is booked solid for twenty-seven weeks.

Good Group Photographs will be used in the **POLICE GAZETTE** Free of Charge. Send them in with reading matter.

A SET OF BOXING GLOVES WITH A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION TO POLICE GAZETTE--ONLY \$6.00

WOMAN JUGGLES WITH MILLIONS

**Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick, of Cleveland, O., Arrested
For Defrauding National Banks.**

OFFERED SECURITIES THAT WERE BOGUS

**Borrowed Millions of Dollars on Paper That Was Declared to be Almost
Worthless, and Later She Was Indicted For Forgery.**

In these days of up-to-date financing, all that is necessary, according to Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick, of Cleveland, O., is to turn over to any responsible banker for safe keeping a bundle of fake securities, get his receipt for them, and then borrow money on the receipt.

It is really a very simple matter, and because of its very simplicity was enormously successful. It was a huge bubble, blown by a very clever woman, with a charm of manner and magnetism which were among her most valuable assets.

She was placed under arrest in New York City by the Federal authorities; she spent a few unpleasant days in the Tombs prison and then went West in charge of two deputy marshals and three secret service men, because she had been indicted for forgery by the Grand Jury of Cuyahoga County, Ohio, for forging the name to promissory notes of one of the wealthiest men in America.

If it was a forgery, and if Mrs. Chadwick is a swindler, as it is claimed she is, then she is one of the most remarkable criminals in the world, as well as one of the most successful.

Her pace was a fast one, so far as money went. When she talked she talked millions and when she borrowed it was in fabulous sums. She spent in the same proportion, too, and she lived like a princess. If she wanted jewels she bought \$50,000 worth at a time; when she entertained, it was on a magnificent scale. If creditors pressed her, she gave them a handful of diamonds and if she was short of a little ready pin money she mortgaged her furniture.

So extensive have been her operations that accomplices have been hinted at, and it may be that she has had assistance, but that remains to be seen. At this

a wealthy farmer, which, when due, she took up with another note purporting to have been given by another farmer; when the second note came due she was arrested for forgery. The defense was insanity and she was acquitted.

This was in 1879.

The same girl, Betty Bigley, turned up a year later in Cleveland, O., and she announced that she was the heiress to a large estate in Canada. She met a young doctor named Springsteen, who fell in love and married her within the year. On the wedding night creditors took everything she had, even the wedding gifts. Then her husband left her. After assuming many names, this same young woman became known as Mrs. L. C. Hoover, having, it is said, married a wealthy real estate man, by whom she had one son.

When Cleveland became too warm for Mrs. Hoover, she disappeared, only to reach Toledo, under the name of Madame De Vere, a clairvoyant and heiress to a mythical estate in England. She victimized an express agent named Lamb, and then, with his assistance, raised notes to the extent of \$40,000. Both were arrested. Lamb was released on the ground that he was a dupe, and she was sentenced to nine and one-half years in the Ohio penitentiary. At the expiration of three and one-half years she was released on parole by Governor McKinley. Then back to Cleveland, after a while, came Mrs. Hoover, clairvoyant and masseur. One of her customers was Dr. Leroy Shippen Chadwick. He married her, and there you have Mrs. Chadwick.

To-day Dr. Chadwick is in Europe with his daughter, and Mrs. Chadwick is fighting the battle of her life.

Now for the modus operandi.

Mrs. Chadwick, well known in Cleveland as a dispenser of charity and a woman of wealth, called upon Iri Reynolds, secretary and treasurer of the Wade Park Bank, and handed him a package which she declared held \$12,500,000 worth of securities. She simply asked him to be the custodian and to give her a receipt for them, which would be the most ordinary thing in the world for a banker to do. And he did it.

So here she was, armed with a statement from one of the most reliable and responsible bankers in the country that she was worth millions of dollars.

From that moment her big operations began.

She went to C. T. Beckwith, the president of the Citizens National Bank, of Oberlin, O., and after promising to make him and his cashier, Spear, trustees for life, at salaries of \$10,000 a year, and giving him bonuses—on paper—of \$102,000, borrowed \$750,000.

Then she turned her attention to Herbert B. Newton, a banker of Brookline, and helped herself out of his cash box to the tune of \$190,800 in the same way.

A little trip to Pittsburg netted her \$800,000 from the bankroll of a magnate of that city.

After a while Newton became uneasy and wanted his money back, so she made a friendly call on him and offered him a bonus of \$65,000—on paper—if he would hold up a while.

That's the way she worked them all—with promises.

Sweetness, innocence of the world's ways, kindness are stamped on her face. When she knew that her bubble was about to burst she went to Herbert B. Newton and told him she would pay him every cent, and he believed her. She used a receipt for \$30,000, purporting to be for professional services rendered by Virgil P. Kline, attorney for the Standard Oil Company in Cleveland, and to which his name was signed, in order to strengthen her position as a woman of resources. When Mr. Kline happened to be in the woman's apartment when she was arrested in the Hotel Breslin, New York, where he had gone to upbraid her for thus using his name, it was he who rallied to her defence, tried to calm her fears and volunteered to carry messages to her attorneys. Her "securities" have been found to be worthless, yet her attorneys still profess to believe that her creditors will be repaid to the last cent.

Mrs. Chadwick, when arraigned, said she was thirty-eight years old, but she is evidently straying from the path of truth. Her hair waves from a low forehead. Her eyes are deep, dark and lustrous, and are one of her most attractive features. They look you straight in the eye when she is speaking and convey an impression of absolute sincerity and frankness. One ignorant of anything about her would not suspect that their depths hold any possibilities of duplicity, nor is there anything about her appearance to lead one to think her capable of carrying out a system of finance unique in its magnitude save for the Humbert fraud in France.

She is of more than medium height and carries herself gracefully, though her every step lately, when she has been in sight of officials or strangers to her, at any rate, has indicated extreme lassitude. She has convinced all who are near her now that she is on the verge of collapse. She has several times during the last few days given every indication of having fainted, and when going from room to room or to a carriage she has been carried rather than walked. A physician has been in almost constant attendance on her for the

The Hoffman House Bartender's Guide was compiled by Charley Mahoney. All hotelmen should get it. Send 29 cents in stamps to Police Gazette office for it at once.

last week, and he pronounces her condition almost critical.

Mme. De Vere gained much sympathy for a similar reason, and feigned illness on several occasions that have recently come to light.

Whether she herself devised the plan which brought her hundreds of thousands during the last two years and the question as to whether she has been alone in her operations or was only one of several persons, is one of the great mysteries of this chapter, which covers the two years up to the bringing of suit against Mrs. Chadwick by Herbert B. Newton to recover \$190,800, and the precipitation of the difficulties which have led her to a prison cell.

The town of Oberlin is almost ruined by the bank's losses, and Beckwith and Spear are both under arrest.

The woman is calm under it all, and confidently asserts that everything will be all right as soon as she can arrange her affairs.

But that seems to be a question.

If her debts could be tabulated they would mount up into the millions, but it isn't likely that the actual amount will ever be known.

**NEW YEAR'S
DOUBLE SUPPLEMENT
FREE NEXT WEEK
CHAMPIONS OF 1904**

Our Halftone Photos.

Master Lee is the son of J. H. (Silver Dollar) Lee, formerly of Stamford, Conn., but now of 68 Westchester avenue, Portchester, N. Y.

Jeff Williams is the head waiter at Nic Arends bar and cafe at Jacksonville, Fla., and is one of the best men in that line in the South.

Paul Fox, of 20 Ritchie street, Cleveland, O., is one of the best-known sporting men and dog fanciers in that city, and he is always on the winning side.

The Shattuck School at Faribault, Minn., had a great football squad this season. Their names are as follows: Prinz, captain, fullback; Welch, center; Wilkinson, quarterback; Nicholson, left end and manager; Johnson, center; Capron, right tackle; Martin; Wilkinson, sub. right halfback; Dwight, sub. right end; Johnson, right end; Harrison, right guard; Schuster; Wilkinson; Shephard, right guard; Gleim, sub. left end; Summerville; Iddings, left halfback; Driamond, right halfback; Foster, coach; Reddick; Smith; Melony; Harte, left tackle; Sherwood and Haton, coach.

Oscar Babcock, in his death defying act known as "Looping the Death Trap Loop and Flying the Gap," proved to be one of the most sensational outdoor acts this Summer. Babcock and his "thriller" were the big feature of the Gaskill shows this season, and proved the best drawing card that this show carried for many seasons. For danger, this makes all other loops look like merry-go-rounds, and it is only nerve and clear judgment which keeps Babcock from following the death path of his predecessors. Babcock was formerly a well-known bicycle rider, and took part in many of the six-day grinds held in Madison Square Garden annually.

Elly Widler was born in Shanghai, China, on Feb. 27, 1888. He commenced practicing the literature of jumping in 1901 at Shanghai. On Nov. 2, 1902, the Shanghai Public School Sports were held at Mr. O. Middleton's paddock, Seward Road. This was Elly's first opportunity to compete against an antonist, and after some hard work he jumped 4 feet 5 inches, draw with E. J. W. Clements. On May 30, 1903, at the Boys' Brigade Sports, Elly (first) beat E. J. W. Clements by jumping 4 feet 7 inches. In the same year, on Nov. 30, he beat C. Tonkin, jumping 4 feet 9 inches, a boy much older and more of an athlete than himself, coming in first for the second time, at the Shanghai Public School Sports. At the Boys' Brigade Sports, on May 29, 1904, the jump was open to all boys in Shanghai under the age of seventeen, beating A. T. Robinson by 3 inches. Elly (first) jumped 5 feet 1 inch. On Saturday, Oct. 22, 1904, at the Foreign Y. M. C. A. Athletic Sports Elly was the youngest competitor, and after hard work, he tied with W. C. Lancaster at 5 feet 4 inches. Elly Widler has never been beaten.

STAAB DEFEATED KREDEL.

Andy Staab, the sturdy wrestler of the National A. C., Brooklyn, scored a victory over George Kredel at Seifert's Hall, Brooklyn, recently. The match was at mixed styles, and Staab won in two straight falls, the first at catch-as-catch-can style in forty-eight minutes and ten seconds, and the second at Greco Roman style, in eight minutes and forty seconds. Not in a long while has there been a bout more fiercely contested. Right at the start the men showed no love for each other and roughed it throughout.

JORDAN WHIPS THE PEDLAR.

Ben Jordan is still the 126-pound champion of England. After fifteen rounds of fighting in which not a single damaging blow was struck, he was given the decision over Pedlar Palmer before the National Sporting Club, London, Dec. 12. The spectators did not agree with the decision of Referee Douglass and there were loud cries for a draw.

From the first bell Palmer did all the leading, but Jordan, by covering up and clinching, cleverly avoided every onslaught and throughout showed a wonderful ability to escape punishment, although as a matter of fact he was unable to inflict any himself.

Palmer was always a favorite in the betting, and at the prevailing odds of 7 to 4 there were thousands of pounds wagered on the result. As a side inducement to the championship of England the boys battled for a purse of £500 and a side wager of £100.

There is no story that can be told of the fight by rounds. Each was alike. There would be a full half-minute of long-range sparring, followed by a rush to a clinch. There they would hang until Douglass had them clear, and in many instances he narrowly es-

aped a wallow himself in the prying apart process. Fouls were as frequent as were rounds, but all they brought from the referee was a caution, and the cautioning went on to the end of the contest.

Palmer showed some cleverness with his left, and worked throughout for the body, while Jordan relied



ELLY WIDLER.

Y. M. C. A. Champion of Shanghai, China, who Issues a Sweeping Challenge to all Young Athletes in the Far East at Boxing, Wrestling, Running and Jumping

on a right swing and fought for the head. His intentions were the best, but he was miserably off in his judging distance, and never could land any of his telling blows.

As a preliminary there was a smashing good contest between Bowker, the conqueror of Frankie Neil, and Owen Moran, a youngster who has only recently been discovered.

The boys were scheduled to go three rounds, and their encounter was such a rattling good one that a demand from the house for a continuation of the go resulted in a fourth. It was a bit-bang go all the way, and Moran demonstrated at every angle that he is capable of holding his own with Bowker.

His showing was a revelation, and in the exhibition he stamped himself as a coming boxer of no mean calibre.

MORAN AND GILBERT EVEN.

Kid Gilbert, of Philadelphia, and Todo Moran, of Brooklyn, fought ten fast and furious rounds to a draw before the Nonpareil A. C., Baltimore, on Dec. 12. Both men were in superb condition, and while Moran landed oftener than his opponent, Gilbert's blows had the most steam and did more damage. Moran was the cleverer of the two, his excellent footwork and blocking puzzling Gilbert, but the latter kept plugging away and had Todo tired at the finish.

In the eighth round both men went at each other in a slambang fashion and neither heard the bell, and were smashing each other for twenty seconds over time. In the ninth Gilbert assumed the aggressive and rushed Moran all over the ring. It was there that Moran's excellent ring generalship saved him considerable punishment. The ninth round was a repetition of the previous round, and the decision of a draw was well received.

A SAILOR'S HOROSCOPE.

One of the many fortune tellers who swarm on the east side was taken into custody the other day, and when he was searched the following letter was found upon him:

"U. S. S. Raleigh, CEMULPO, Corea.
"Send my horoscope. I was born Feb. 24, at 6 p. m. 1881. Enclosed find one dollar.
"I want to know my future."

"GEORGE C. FITZSIMIN,
"Mate on U. S. S. Raleigh.
"Send reply to Postoffice, San Francisco, to await arrival U. S. S. Raleigh."

On the back of the letter the fakir had written: "You will be a rear admiral at 32; will marry a rich widow, and win some money in the lottery. Play lottery. You will be lucky."

Do you know how to breathe properly? Our physical culture book shows you how. Send six 2-cent stamps for it.



CHAMPION ICE PULLER.

"I Claim to be the Champion Ice Puller of Philadelphia and I Stand Ready to Defend My Title; furthermore, I challenge any Ice Puller in the World."—Harry Barnes.

particular time nothing of a criminal nature has been proven against her, so from a legal standpoint it must be assumed that she is innocent.

But it looks bad, to say the least, for as a result of confidence placed in her, at least four men stand on the brink of ruin.

It is claimed her career has been a sensational one from the time she was a girl in Eastwood, Ontario, where she is said to have obtained \$250 on an alleged note from

SEND TWELVE CENTS IN STAMPS for the 1905 Police Gazette Sporting Annual—READY JANUARY 1



MANTE, A POPULAR PARISIENNE.



Photo by Sarony: New York.

ADELAIDE PRINCE, PLAYS A MERRY TUNE.



Photo by Feinberg: New York.

POLLY ALLISON, WITH "MOTHER GOOSE."



Photo by Gore: Milwaukee.

ROSE SYDELL, WHO'S A BURLESQUER.



Photo by Baker: Columbus.

HILDA HAWTHORNE. A FINE SINGER.



Photo by Hall: New York.

TEN OF THE PRETTY AND SHAPELY YOUNG WOMEN WHO HAVE HELPED TO MAKE "WOODLAND" POPULAR.

"TURN ON THE LIGHTS."

THESE YOUNG WOMEN ARE ALL GREAT IN THEIR PARTICULAR FIELDS OF STAGE WORK.



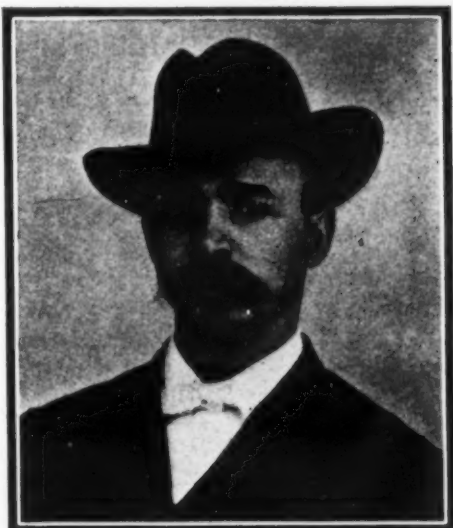
MIKE, THE CLEVELAND WONDER.

THE THOROUGHbred PIT BULL WHO WON THE THIRTY-TWO POUND CHAMPIONSHIP OF OHIO IN TWENTY-EIGHT MINUTES.



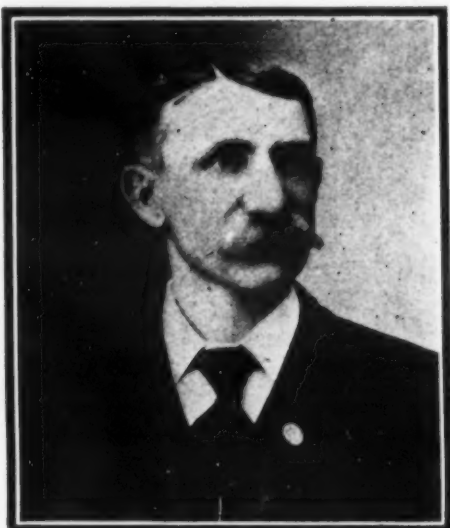
BOB AND HIS BACKER.

BOB BEAT YOUNG DEWEY FOR THE 44-POUND CHAMPIONSHIP OF OHIO ON NOV. 1.



JEFF WILLIAMS.

A POPULAR HEAD WAITER OF JACKSONVILLE, FLA.



PAUL FIX.

HE IS A GREAT DOG FANCIER OF CLEVELAND, O.



HENRY HARRIS.

MANAGER OF THE 'FRISCO BASEBALL TEAM.



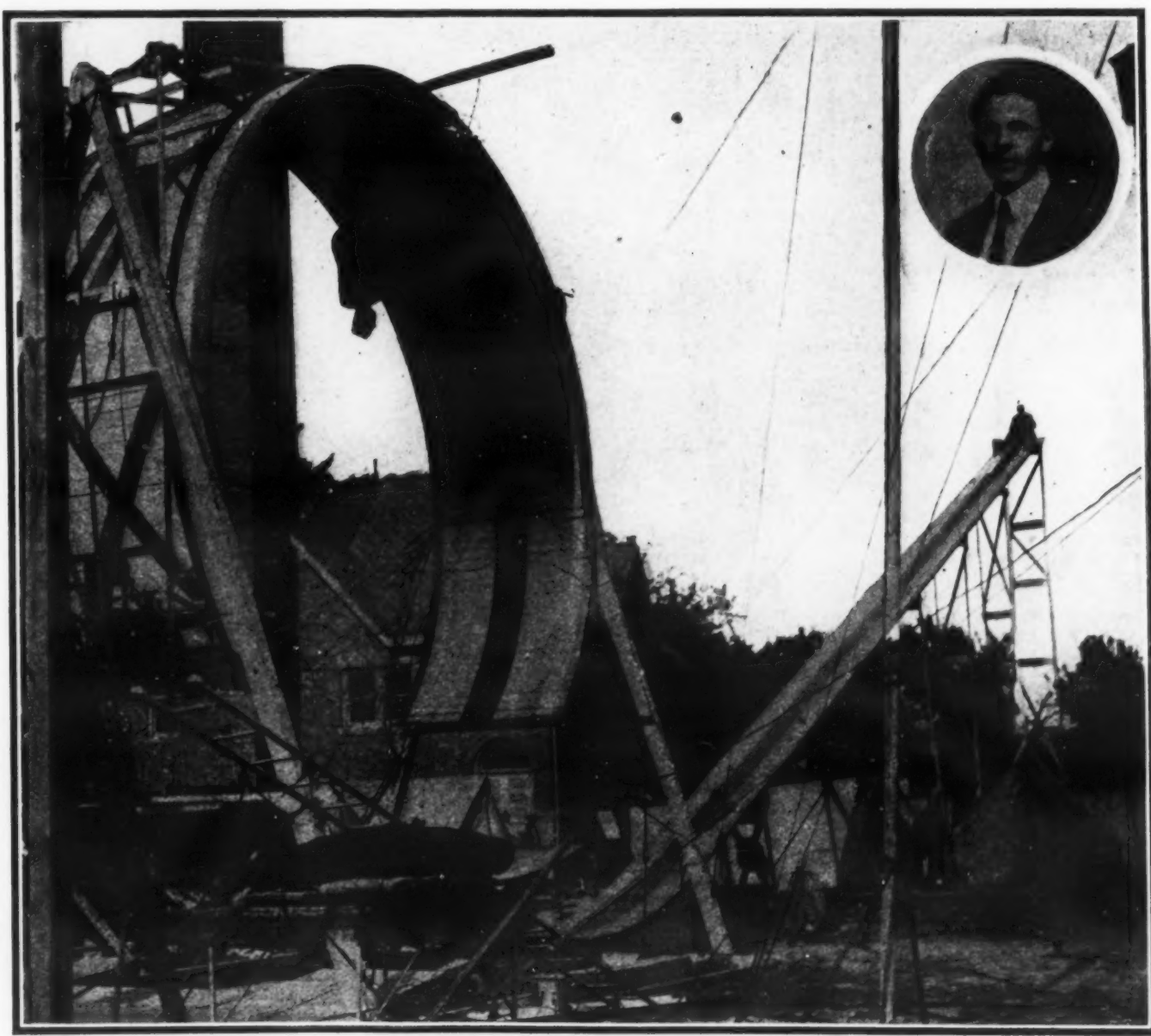
MASTER LEE.

BRIGHT YOUNG SPORT OF PORTCHESTER, N. Y.



A. ABS, OF LEADVILLE, COL.

"I AM READY TO MEET ANY 140-POUND MAN IN THE WEST."



A THRILLING RIDE.

OSCAR BABCOCK AND HIS DEATH TRAP LOOP, ONE OF THE MOST DANGEROUS AND EXTRAORDINARY ACTS EVER ATTEMPTED BY A CYCLIST.

BRITT WINS DECISION OVER NELSON IN TWENTIETH ROUND

The Dane Forced the Fighting from the Start of the Battle but Britt's Work was the Cleaner.

FIRST BLOOD FOR CALIFORNIAN

It Was One of the Hardest Fights Ever Fought in the Ring on the Pacific Coast and the Victory was Earned.

A battle that will long be remembered took place at Mechanics Pavilion, San Francisco, on Dec. 20, between James Edward Britt and Battling Nelson.

Never were two athletes more perfectly conditioned than Britt and Nelson when they ceased their long and arduous course of training, and each was the personification of confidence when Billy Roche, the referee, beckoned them to their corners and the bell summoned them to action. No fight since the Jeffries-Fitzsimmons affair was decided brought so many strangers to town. From far-away New York, from Philadelphia, from Butte, Omaha, Seattle, Portland and Los Angeles, fight lovers were gathered in liberal numbers. From interior California points they flocked to the ringside, and when the main event was started the vast hall was packed from pit to dome.

THE FIGHT BY ROUNDS.

Round 1—They shook hands and both men adopted their famous crouches. Britt missed a left hook for the body and a similar attempt was neatly blocked by Nelson, as was a right hook for the face. Careful sparring followed and Britt missed another left for the body. Suddenly Britt whipped a terrific right over the heart and followed with a tremendous left hook to the wind. They went to a clinch and broke very carefully. Nelson's first lead with his left was short and then Britt drove a straight right to the body and ducked a left counter for the jaw. Britt then hooked his famous left again to the body and they clinched again, mixing it. Britt missed a left for the body and the gong rang with both men in another clinch. It was Britt's round. Nelson did not land a blow in this round, but acted entirely on the defensive.

Round 2—Nelson crouched low and Britt missed a left for the body and they clinched. Britt missed a left for the body and a right for the head, and once more they clinched, neither one inclining to break. Both missed lefts for the body. Nelson forced Britt into a neutral corner, but Jimmy wriggled out without damage. Britt then drove a straight right over the heart, and received in return a right hook to the jaw. Nelson blocked a straight left and right for the jaw, and the referee separated them from a clinch. They fought carefully at close quarters, neither man landing. Britt continued to break away, and Nelson shot his left to Britt's jaw. After a clinch Britt missed a right swing for the body, and the gong rang. It appeared that Britt was holding on unnecessarily, and there was some blissing as the men went to their corners. There was not much damage done in this round, Nelson, if anything having the better of it.

Round 3—Britt missed a left swing for the jaw and Nelson blocked a left for the body. Nelson fought Britt to the ropes, but the Californian got in a good right to the stomach and received a light return. They mixed it and Britt missed several lefts and rights to the body. Nelson then began the same tactics which characterized his battle with Young Corbett and Britt broke ground. Britt drove a left hook to the body and they mixed it, Britt receiving a left jab in the face. Britt staggered Nelson with a right to the stomach and a left to the jaw, but in a rally Nelson swung his left and right to the face. Britt then swung his left to the head and hooked a right to the jaw. Britt rocked Nelson's head with a terrific right swing as the bell rang. Britt walked coolly to his corner, as also did Nelson. It was Britt's round.

From the fourth to the seventh round the battle waged fiercely, Nelson doing much leading and recovering much ground. At one time it looked as if he were getting all the better of Britt.

Round 8—Britt as usual backed away and they fought to close quarters. Britt missed his left to the body and then shot a left to the face. Nelson went after Britt with right and left swings, but the local lad danced out of harm's way. Nelson then caught Britt with left and right swings to the face. Nelson backed away and tried his left hook twice for the body, but was unsuccessful. Britt jabbed twice with his left to the face, but Nelson brought his left and right to the jaw. A furious rally ensued, Nelson sending Britt back with a right swing to the jaw and Britt retaliated with several straight jabs to the face. Nelson fought wildly and slipped to the floor from a misdirected swing. The gong found both men hammering away desperately at each other. It was Nelson's round.

Round 9—They went to work at once with a clinch and in mixing it failed to land. Britt then shot two lefts to the face and followed them with three similar blows with great rapidity, but the Dane kept boring in and gave Britt no chance to rest. Nelson then put a stiff left under Britt's heart. A left by Britt caught Nelson on top of the head. They exchanged lefts for the jaw. Nelson fought Britt about the ring, landing his left on the body and right and left swings to the

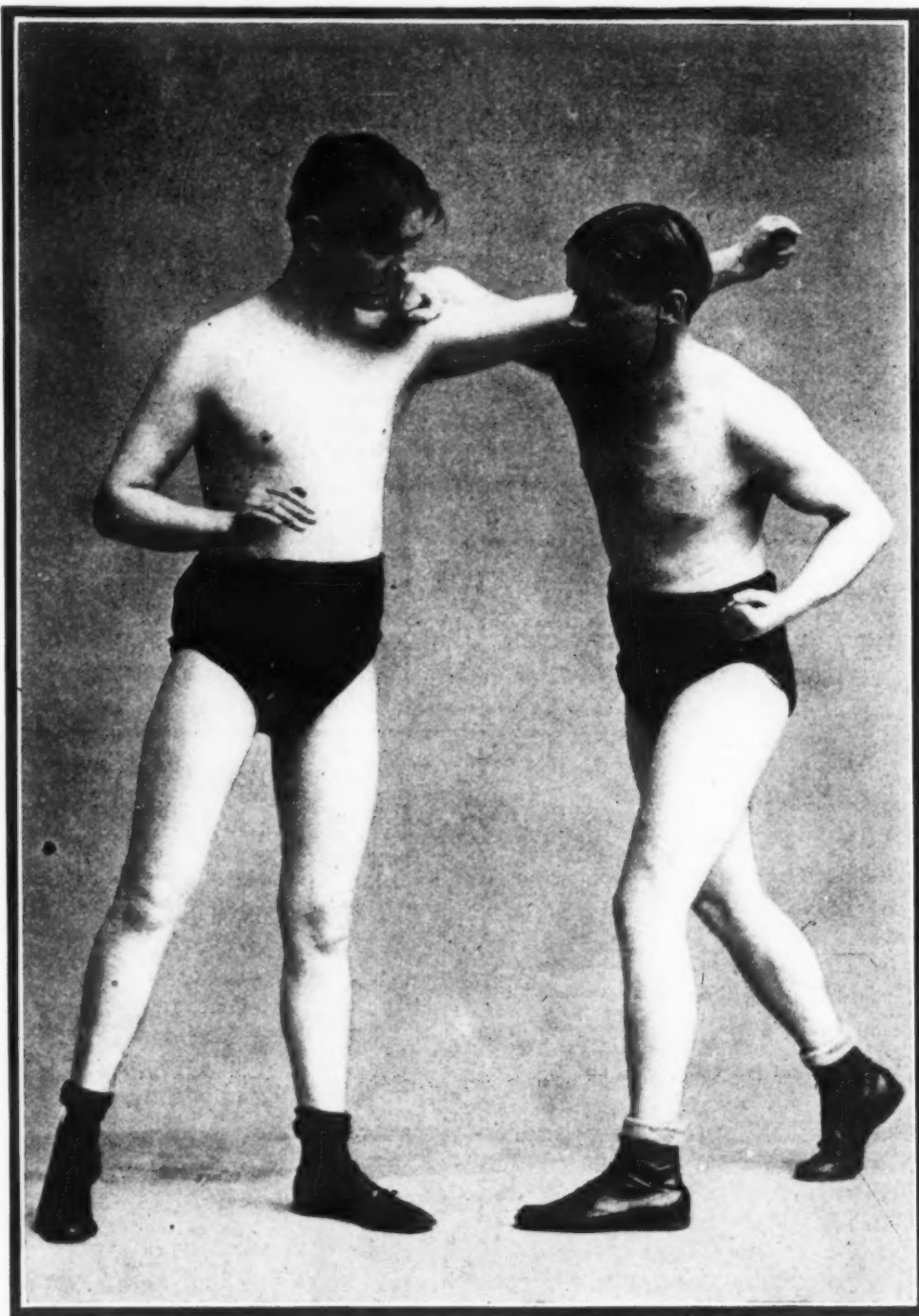
jaw. Britt broke ground, looking anxious. He kept cool, however, and hooked his left to the body and two lefts to the face. They fought furiously, Nelson forcing Britt to the ropes as the gong rang. Nelson was very

ed lefts to the head. Britt continued to break away, trying his left hook for the body, but in each instance it was blocked. They clinched, and it looked as if Britt was doing the holding. Britt then hooked his left to the stomach and swung his right to the ear. They fought fiercely in the center of the ring, Britt landing a right and left on Nelson's jaw and head. Nelson kept boring in, which the Californian did not seem to relish. The referee again separated the fighters, and Britt hooked his left to the body. The gong rang with the men fighting at close quarters. Britt had a slight lead in this round.

From the twelfth round on Britt came strong and outfought Nelson, frequently forcing the Illinois boy to the ropes. Nelson clinching to save himself from punishment. This continued until the nineteenth round.

Round 16—They mixed it at close quarters, giving blow for blow. Nelson fought Britt to the ropes, but the latter was too clever and covered up and the Dane's vicious onslaught went for naught. Nelson kept forcing Britt about the ring and Britt's efforts to land on the Dane were fruitless. Suddenly Britt got his range and showered a perfect avalanche of right and left swings on Nelson's jaw. The Dane was laying low, however, and as soon as Britt had worked himself into a weak state Nelson went at him hammer and tongs, landing his right and left volleys on Britt's head and jaw. Britt went to his corner looking very weak.

Round 17—They went to close quarters and were



JIMMY BRITT AND HIS SPARRING PARTNER.

The Wonderful Little California Lightweight is now practically entitled to all the Honors which go with the Title after his well-earned Decision over Battling Nelson.

aggressive and Britt looked a bit worried as he went to his seat. It was Nelson's round.

Round 10—Britt missed two lefts for the face and Nelson kept right after Britt, forcing him to break ground, but did not land. Nelson then worked his right and left to the head, but was met by a vicious left to the jaw. Britt missed a similar attempt and they went to close quarters. Nelson putting a short arm jolt to Britt's face. Both missed straight lefts for the jaw and the referee broke them from a clinch. Nelson fought Britt to a corner, landing a choppy right to the jaw, and they clinched. Nelson then went Britt to the ropes with a straight right swing and he kept hammering away fiercely at the Californian's head and body with right and left swings. Britt rallied a bit as the gong rang, but not enough to overcome the lead obtained by Nelson. Britt again look worried as he went to his corner. This also was Nelson's round.

Round 11—Both missed lefts for the face, and Britt hooked a left to the jaw and followed it with two wick-

separated by Roche. Nelson bored in and Britt tried his left for the face, but all the blows were blocked. Britt swung his right and left to the face, but was apparently tired and Nelson went after Britt in an effort to wear him down. Britt then stopped these tactics with a resumption of his left jab, and finally swung a vicious left to the face. Britt was forced against the ropes, but wriggled out of danger like an eel and sent a straight left to the face. Nelson continued after Britt in an endeavor to get Britt to mix it, but Britt kept dancing away and varied with straight left jabs to Nelson's face, which had little if any effect. The gong rang with Britt much fresher than in the previous round.

Round 18—Britt jabbed as usual with his left to the face and danced away from the Dane, who endeavored to get into close quarters. Finally Nelson sent a straight left to Britt's jaw, and in a mix-up they exchanged lefts to the face and Britt worked a left uppercut to the jaw, which did not hurt the Dane. Britt was again buffeted about the ring, but stopped Nelson with a left hook to the body. The referee separated them from a clinch and Britt ripped his left with terrific force to the body. Nelson chased Britt around, but his blows were

ill-timed and Britt kept pegging away with his left to the jaw, and then sent a right swing to the head. Britt went to his corner with blood flowing from an abrasion in his forehead. At the end of the round the crowd yelled itself hoarse.

Round 19—Nelson forced Britt about the ring, but Britt's footwork was too much for the Dane. Britt then hooked his left twice to the body, and they went to a clinch. Britt swung a fearful left to the body. They mixed it again with the crowd hissing. Nelson chased Britt about again, but Britt met him on all occasions with straight lefts to the face, which he varied with a hard right swing to the ear and a left hook to the body. Britt put another left hook to the body and they clinched against the ropes. Nelson suddenly caught Britt napping and swung two fearful rights and a left to the jaw, rocking Britt's head. Britt came back with right and left swings hard to the jaw and the bell rang with honors even.

Round 20—Nelson waded in desperately, but could not find the shifty local lad, who suddenly hooked two fearful lefts to the jaw and followed it with another. They fought to the center of the ring and exchanged right and left swings to the face. In a clinch Roche had his hands full separating the fighters. Britt then sent Nelson's head back with a left hook and followed it with a left swing to the jaw. Then Britt once more whipped his left to the jaw and followed it with two right swings and a left hook to the face. The fighting was fearful. Britt waded in with right and left swings to Nelson's jaw and the gong clanged, denoting the battle was over. Referee Roche promptly awarded the decision to Britt, and the decision was greeted with mingled cheers and hisses. Complete records of both Britt and Nelson are in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual." Ready now.

HERRERA BEATS HART.

Aurella Herrera got a well earned decision over Dick Hart, of Louisville, in the wind-up of the boxing show at Green Bay, Wis., on Dec. 16. The fight was a fast one and Herrera made a splendid impression, showing a clever left. Hart finished strong, but Herrera had the best of four of the six rounds.

In the opening bout Bing Casey knocked Johnny Devine out in the last minute of the sixth round with a right to the stomach. In the second battle Barney Cinnamon played with Henry Swister and put him to sleep in the third round with a right to the jaw. Tom Worthington, the ex-jockey, was defeated by Buddy Glover after six rounds.

NEXT WEEK! NEXT WEEK!

Free with POLICE GAZETTE No. 1430, out Jan. 5. This will be a great issue, and the supplement of champions will be worth a frame. Order now.

HOOK M'DONALD A CHAMP.

Hook McDonald, of Mt. Carmel, and Jack Grady, of Ashland, fought a fifteen-round fight at Ashland, Pa., Dec. 16, for a purse of \$300 and the championship of the coal regions. McDonald was declared the winner.

CHALLENGES

[The challenge editor will be pleased to publish all legitimate challenges in all sports, such as boxing, wrestling, skating, bowling, swimming, bicycling, walking, running, jumping, etc., etc.]

Kid Stinger, a Philadelphia bantam, bars no one at his weight.

Billy Stitt, of Chicago, announces that he will meet any of the heavier middleweights.

Toby Irwin, the Pacific Coast lightweight, who is now in the East, stands ready to box any boy at the weight.

That clever featherweight of Pittsburg, Jack McClelland, writes to the POLICE GAZETTE to say he bars no one at the weight.

I am ready to meet any trick and scientific bag puncher in the business.—Geo. Metzler, 1545 S. Seventh street, St. Louis, Mo.

I will match E. P. Malherbe with any featherweight in the world. At present he is aboard the U. S. S. Franklin.—Frank McDermott, 833 Ninth avenue.

Kid Clark, who claims the championship of Illinois at wrestling, wants to try his skill with some of the little fellows in the East, and can be found at 3358 State street, Chicago, Ill.

George Glashau, a celebrated Canadian snow-shoe expert, who is now in New York city, will accept any challenges from those who are inclined to call themselves champions.

Sam Washington, a colored boxer of Washington, D. C., in the lightweight division, writes that he would like to meet any of the Philadelphia or Baltimore boxers in his class, and can be found at 21-35 Stevens Court, N. W.

Buffalo, N. Y., has a wrestler named Jack Mills, who has defeated all the mat artists in that vicinity, and wants a chance at champion George Bothner. He can be addressed in care of his manager, Jack A. Nott, 356 Connecticut street, Buffalo, N. Y.

I consider myself as the champion lightweight Greco-Roman and catch-as-catch-can wrestler, and also as weight-lifter of the West, and do hereby challenge any man from 135 to 140 pounds. I am ready to put up a side bet from \$50 to \$500.—Albert Abs., 118 Oak St., Leadville, Colo.

Carl V. Delivuk, the crack German wrestler who has defeated some of the best men in Europe, is after a match with H. H. Eselberg, who recently defeated John Plening. Delivuk's deft is worthy of consideration, as he has repeatedly tried to get a match with some of the big fellows. All seem to give him a wide berth.

Up-to-date Hotelmen should get the New Bartender's Guide, by Charley Mahoney, head bartender of the Hoffman House, New York. It has them all beat. Price, 25 cents; postage 4 cents extra. Police Gazette office.

THE MILITARY EXERCISES ARE THE VERY BEST FOR THOSE WHO WOULD WALK CORRECTLY

THE MAKING OF MUSCLES

There Are Two Kinds---Big and Slow, and Small and Fast---Which Kind do You Want?

CAN MAKE YOURSELF WHAT YOU WILL.

Tom Sharkey Describes Two Methods of Muscle-Building, Both of Which Point Out the Sure Road to Health.

By TOM SHARKEY--SERIES NO. 5.

While it may not be generally known, yet it is a fact, that the mere straining of muscles will go far towards developing them. Take an artist's model, for instance, who poses and holds a strained position for some length of time. His muscles are hardening and improving all the time.

As an instance of this I might cite Young Sandow, one of the most magnificently developed young athletes this country has ever produced.

He is as near a model of physical perfection as it is possible for a human being to be, and his figure is absolutely symmetrical.

He is only twenty-two years old, and he will probably not reach his best form for several years to come, and he is the only rival to Sandow that the world has yet produced.

Before attempting a course of physical culture, however, there are two vital points to be taken into consideration, and they are bound to have a bearing upon the kind of work you propose to do.

There are two models for the pupil to set before himself.

On the one hand there is just such a man as Young Sandow, the personification of vigorous, rugged, young American manhood, big muscled, deep-chested, strong as an ox, able to endure all sorts of hardship.

On the other hand take Jim Corbett, also strong, but lacking in those huge muscles which retard speed. He has cultivated rapidity of motion, and in action he is marvellously quick. His muscles have been trained to work like steel springs, and his body is sheathed with them.

If you want big muscles you ought to take up, besides the ordinary physical drill, heavy weight lifting. Begin with a medium-sized weight and work up to it. Take Attila's five-pound dumb-bell book, which is No. 1, of Fox's Athletic Library, and use dumb-bells as heavy as you can handle. Also practice the putting up of heavy single bells.

Take a course of wrestling, and for that I recommend George Bothner's book on the game, and work with a man who is a little heavier than yourself.

For big muscles, heavy, arduous work, but at a loss of speed.

And now for the opposite.

The training methods of the boxer are radically different. So if you prefer to take up boxing, or if you are a sprinter, you will have to keep away from the weights--even the five-pound dumb-bells. Two pounds is heavy enough for the average man, and one pound is not any too light.

The navy drill will develop muscle enough, and it will develop it evenly, too, but as it does not do for a man to adhere too closely to a certain fixed line of diet, so it is not policy to follow up physical culture by means of one set of exercises alone.

Do a little bag-punching by way of variety, with road-work sandwiched in here and there, and an occasional sprint to make the muscles quick.

You can be slow or fast, as you train yourself, and

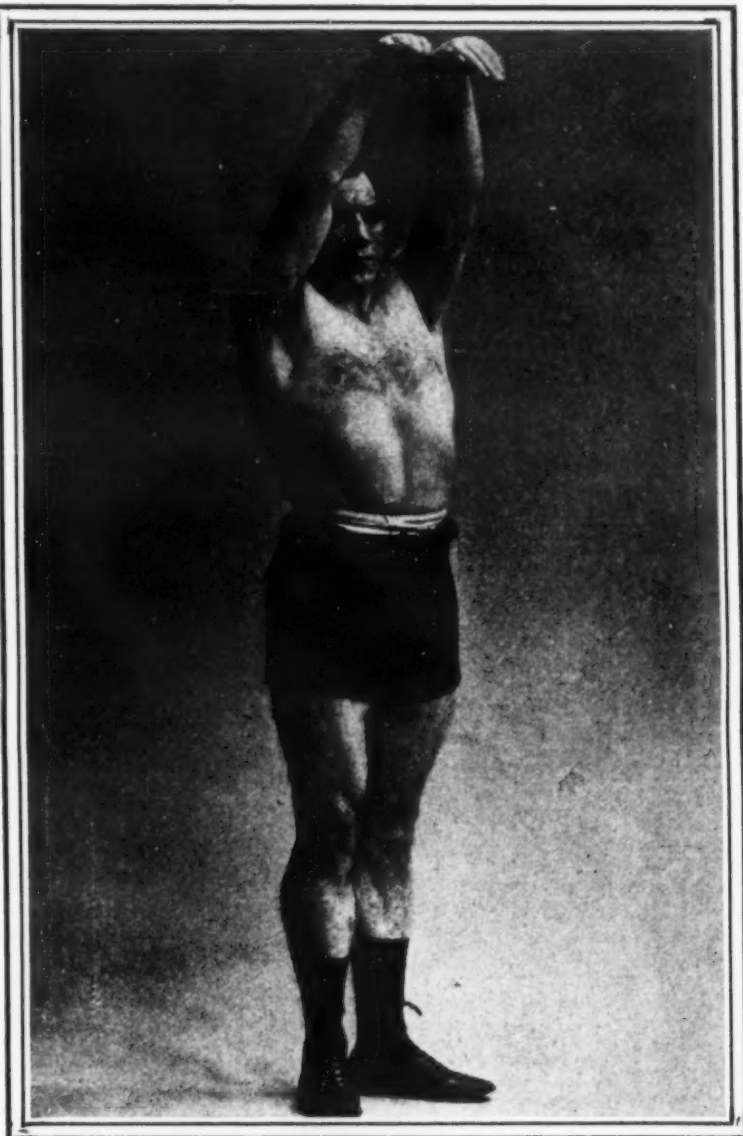


PLATE NO. 8.

Exercise No. 8.--This is a Wrist Exercise in Four Movements, and this Immediately Follows No. 7, where the Arms are Vertical. Keep Them in that Position, and with the Fingers and the Elbows Straight, Bend the Hands Backward at the Wrist as far as Possible, and then Bring Them Forward Again. Do Twice.

what you want to be, that you will be, if you only stick to it and persevere.

I heartily recommend boxing, not fighting, understand, but clean, clever, fast work with the gloves.

If you are short on wind, and your opportunities for road-work are limited, as they are liable to be if you are earning your own living, try skipping a rope, but don't overdo it.

Look out for the danger signal which the heart sends out, and quit for a while. If your heart beats too rapidly after violent exercise lie flat on your back on the floor, with arms and legs outstretched until it is normal again.

Keep fresh air in your lungs by breathing right. Now ask me any questions you want.

Yours truly
Thomas J. Sharkey

STRENGTH SAVED ATTILA.

Prof. Attila, the famous physical culture instructor, teacher of Sandow, and who has taught more athletes than any other man in the world, has recently recovered from a severe attack of typhoid fever. At one

Have you a good photograph of the club you belong to? Send it to the POLICE GAZETTE for publication.

time during his illness his life was despaired of, and it was only owing to his wonderful constitution that he was able to fight off the ravages of the disease. During the winter he intends to form special classes in physical culture at his gymnasium, 1383 Broadway.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., Dec. 10, 1904.

MR. M. OHASHI--Dear Sir: I have obtained your book of Jiu-Jitsu, of Fox's Library, No. 8, and would like to know whether you publish a more complete book on this art. If so, please send me the name and price. Respectfully yours, HOWARD RITTER, Care of 20 South Eighth Street.

[A larger book may be published in a short time.--Ed.]

GOTCH DOWNS CUBAN WONDER.

Frank Gotch, of Humboldt, Iowa, successfully defended his title to the wrestling championship of America by defeating Clarence Bouldin, the Cuban Wonder, at Gray's Armory, Cleveland, O., on Dec. 9. Gotch was nearly thirty pounds the heavier, but Bouldin was far more scientific and Gotch did not have much advantage. Much to the champion's surprise he was unable to prevent the Cuban from gaining a fall, the latter taking the first fall in just four minutes. It was secured rather by accident, however. Gotch tried for a hold and slipped on to one shoulder. Bouldin was on him like a shot and pinned his shoulders to the mat.

When they resumed after the intermission, Bouldin soon began to show signs of overtraining, but nevertheless his cleverness kept him out of difficulty for forty-eight minutes when he finally succumbed. After another rest, Bouldin showed up to great advantage and had he ten more pounds of weight he would have broken one of Gotch's bridges and won the match. As it was Gotch rushed him to the edge of the mat, and in nineteen minutes pinned him.

RUFÉ TURNER'S CINCH.

Rufe Turner, of San Francisco, made short work of Jack Bennett, of McKeesport, at the Gentlemen's Boxing Arena, Philadelphia, Dec. 12, putting him to sleep

his jaw well covered. Maguire stepped around pretty lively and swung at O'Toole's jaw, but hit the wind. O'Toole landed on Maguire and the latter dropped to the floor. He was quickly on his feet, however, and some hard boxing followed. Maguire caught O'Toole on the jaw, which somewhat staggered him. Maguire got two or three hard punches in the stomach from O'Toole, and near the end of the round got very leary.

As they came up for the second round both men came with a rush, but a couple of hard punches took all the fight out of Maguire and he was showing the effects of the punishment. In the opening of the third round, one blow to Maguire's jaw knocked him to the floor. He failed to rise at the count and the referee awarded the bout to O'Toole.

SPECIAL
DOUBLE SUPPLEMENT
FREE NEXT WEEK
THE CHAMPIONS OF 1904.

A PHYSICIAN'S ENDORSEMENT.

What a prominent medical man of Canada says about Belle Gordon's book on physical culture for women.

HUGH A. STEVENSON, M. D., C. M.
Surgeon and X Ray Work
Member Staff Victoria Hospital. Fell Society Anaesthetist, London, England.
301 Dundas street, London, Can.

LONDON, Can., Dec. 8, 1904.

BELLE GORDON--Dear Madam: If women wish to keep in good general health they should take a certain amount of exercise. That exercise should be regulated by some system. Your system of physical culture supplies that exercise. Unless a person has taken a course in physical culture, one cannot appreciate the benefits derived from it. Women have more need of physical culture than men. After looking over your system of physical culture I heartily recommend it to every lady in the land. They will find that they will be greatly benefited by it.

Yours,

H. A. STEVENSON.

[Belle Gordon's book is published by Richard K. Fox.]

PARKER THREW TREMBLAY.

Harvey Parker, the "Little Demon," was in good form when he defeated Eugene Tremblay, of Canada, at Lowell, Mass., Dec. 9. Parker met Tremblay in a finish contest, best two out of three falls. Parker secured two straight

falls, but had to work very hard to do so. Tremblay is at the head of his class in Canada. Parker cut out the work for the first twenty minutes of the match, but found the Canadian such a hard proposition that he was satisfied to act on the aggressive after the first half hour. Tremblay broke half Nelsons, hammer locks and crotch holds with impunity. But Parker was persistent, and the punishment he inflicted on his rival soon began to tell. At the end of the fortieth minute Tremblay was the under man. Parker went for a hammer lock and succeeded in getting Tremblay's right arm half way around the latter's back. Tremblay was in this position for a minute or so and had to give in finally. Parker brought both shoulders to the mat for the first fall in forty-five minutes.

The next essay was longer. Tremblay displayed great gameness and Parker was tired from his efforts to down him. But Parker eventually secured a vise like grip and by degrees forced his opponent on his back, winning the match. The last fall was made in fifty-five minutes with a crotch hold.

Tremblay was the Canadian lightweight champion until George Bothner, the present champion, beat him.

George Bothner is the Police Gazette champion wrestler, and has written a book on the subject which is considered the best ever placed before the public.

LANGFORD-BLACKBURN DRAW.

Sam Langford, of Cambridge, and Jack Blackburn, of Philadelphia, went 15 rounds to a draw before the Highland A. C. at Cambridge, Mass., Dec. 9.

Langford was under weight, but Blackburn refused to get on the scales. He weighed easily 150 pounds. At the end it would have been difficult to pick the winner on points. At long range Blackburn excelled. His left jab was his best blow, and he worked it repeatedly on Langford's face and jaw. The Cambridge boxer had rather the better of the first eight rounds, his hooks with both hands to body and jaw making him look like a winner. The last two rounds were Blackburn's, and he evened things up. Both were strong at the finish.

A Handy Holder to save your Gazette from being mutilated. Price, only 25 cents. Sent direct to your address.

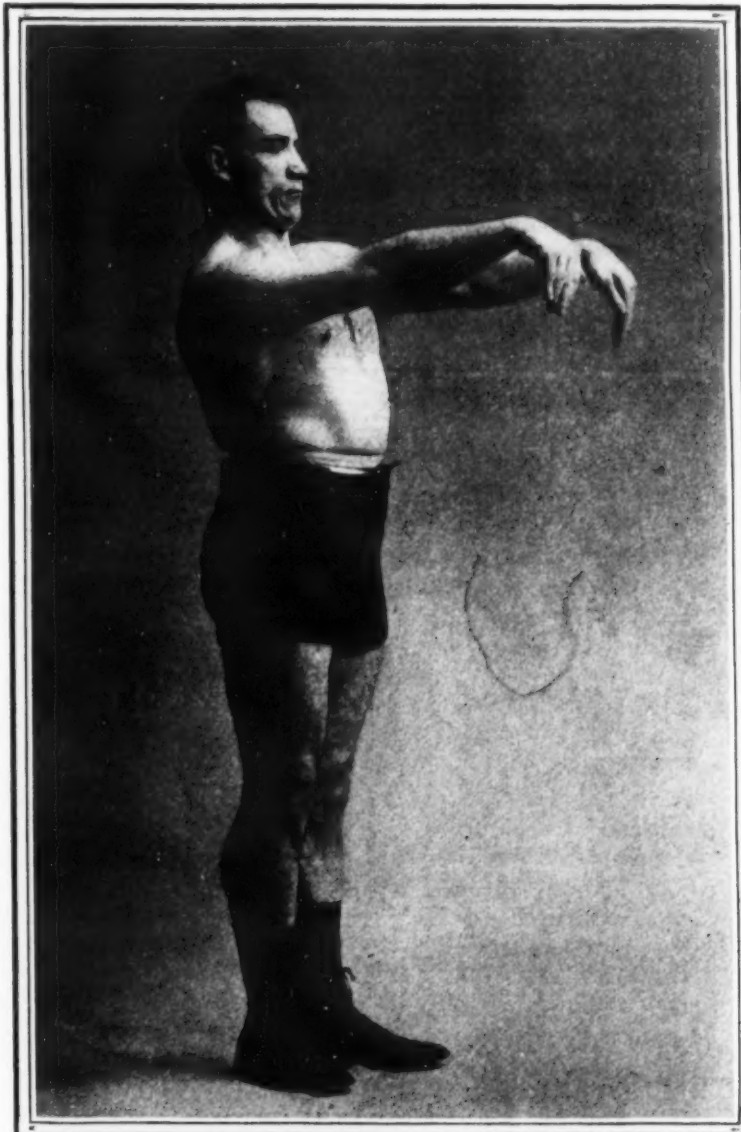


PLATE NO. 9.

Exercise No. 9.--From the Preceding Position Allow the Arms to Drop to the Front, Horizontal, and with the Elbows Still Straight. Go Through This Same Excellent Wrist Movement Twice.

in two rounds. Turner gave Bennett fifteen pounds in weight and one of the worst beatings of his career. The 'Frisco fighter was all over his man from the start, and sent him to his corner at the end of the first round very tired. When the gong sounded for the second round Rufe started in to bring matters to a close in short order. He smashed his man all over the ring, and finally dropped him with a left hook to the face. Bennett went down and was counted out. On this showing Turner will make it decidedly interesting for all the Eastern lightweights.

In the semi-windup, Jack Cleary, of 'Frisco, the champion lightweight of England, met Fred Douglas, of Savannah. It was a tame affair, and a draw would be fair to both men.

O'TOOLE TRIMMED MAGUIRE.

The second event at the Manhattan Athletic Club, Philadelphia, Dec. 9, was a bout between "Tommy" O'Toole and "Roxy" Maguire, which lasted but three rounds. O'Toole outclassed Maguire in every way.

From the time they shook hands in the first round they started right to work. O'Toole was cool and kept



BOXING IN THE NEWSBOY'S GYMNASIUM.

A BOUT WITH THE GLOVES INTERESTS AN APPRECIATIVE AUDIENCE FAMILIAR WITH THE FINE POINTS OF THE GAME AND READY TO TAKE A TURN THEMSELVES.



GETTING READY TO TURN HIM.

THE MOST POPULAR ROOM IN THE NEWSBOYS LODGING HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY, IS THE GYM, WHERE WRESTLING MATCHES ARE HELD BETWEEN YOUTHFUL ASPIRANTS.



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FINE EATING FOR CHRISTMAS.

POSSUM, COOKED IN THE WOODS, AND WATERMELON MAKE AN IDEAL BANQUET FOR THE COLORED SPORTS OF FLORIDA DURING THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

JEFFRIES THE PEER OF ALL

—URGED TO RETIRE AND GIVE OTHERS A CHANCE—

MENACE TO FUTURE SPORT

While He Remains in the Ring the Heavyweight Division of Scrappers Will be Characterized by Inactivity.

MARVIN HART ACCUSED OF FOUR-FLUSHING AGAIN.

No More Fighting in Chicago—Another "Phenomenon" Heavyweight Being Prepared for Slaughter—Parson Davies Again to the Fore.

That Jim Jeffries is the peer of all fighters is a fact admitted; that fact makes it apparent, too, that the fighting game, so far as the heavyweight division is concerned, will languish and remain inactive until he goes into voluntary retirement and leaves the title to be contested. According to the *Cincinnati Enquirer* expert, "The sporting world is now confronted with the serious problem of getting rid of the greatest fighter that ever put on a glove." As long as Jim Jeffries is the heavyweight champion, that long he will be without an opponent. He has cast adrift the last ray of hope by refusing to meet a colored man, and to day the heavyweight situation is at a standstill, because Jeffries is so good that he is a bad thing to have around.

When John L. Sullivan was champion years ago the people considered him a great fighter because for twelve long years he held down the championship. That's longer than Jeffries has held the title, but in the short space of time that he has been the possessor of it he has whipped men who could have been champion a dozen times over in the days of John L. Sullivan had things his own way because there were few good men in his day. Jeff held down the honor at a time when three of the greatest men known to ring history were trying to keep him from landing the coveted prize, namely, Bob Fitzsimmons, Jim Corbett and Tom Sharkey. All of this trio made Jeff's life anything but a path of roses and he had to whip each of them twice over before he felt sure that there was nothing more for him to do to earn the title of champion. He was about to rest on his laurels when Jack Munroe was revived and sent to the front as a wonder. He was whipped easier than a toy baby, and now the modern "Jack the Giant" of the prize ring cannot find any more victims to land. It is indeed a sad day for the manly art to see the king pin of the heavies so far superior to all others, yet he is only human and we may in years to come hope to see a man who is his equal. As things now stand the cause is hopeless. Jim Jeffries is the champion of all champions and the greatest wonder known to the world of sport. Here is a little data showing what Jeffries had to do to become the recognized champion of the world.

Fought a twenty-round draw and knocked out Gus Ruhlin in five rounds, beat Tom Sharkey in twenty rounds and again in twenty-five rounds, knocked out Bob Fitzsimmons in eleven rounds and again in eight rounds, knocked out Jim Corbett in twenty-three rounds and again in ten rounds, whipped Jack Munroe in one round, Peter Jackson in three rounds, Jack Finnegan in one round and Joe Kennedy in two rounds. Joe Choyinski is about the only man who never gave Jeff a chance to get even with him. Away back in 1897 Choyinski fought a twenty-round draw with Jeffries at Frisco. They never met again. Jeff has wiped out all other draws and defeats, but Choyinski stands with a clean record against him and he is the only man in America who has that honor.

Kis-ka-dee to the fighting game in Chicago. The bickering and dissension that has long existed between the club promoters of the Windy City evidently opened Mayor Harrison's eyes to the real condition of things and he has issued mandatory authority to the police to put an end to it all. He explains his action as follows:

"I never have said I would interfere with the boxing matches held by real athletic clubs having a bona fide membership, but I shall not permit these pseudo clubs with a list that is carried under the hat of the fight promoter to hold prize fights in Chicago under the guise of a boxing match or any other guise."

Several organizations recently have sent representatives to the City Hall to seek permits to hold boxing matches, and all of them have been turned away with a negative reply.

"The attitude that I take in this matter now is no different from the position which I have maintained throughout my administration, and that I shall continue to maintain until the end of my term of office."

It was Mayor Harrison's inability to discriminate between the clubs promoting boxing bouts "on the level" and the "skin" organizations run by outsiders which has caused all the trouble. The managers fighting for favorable dates, accusations of fake and fraud raised in the newspapers by sporting writers who were not declared in every time a melon was opened, had much to do with determining the Mayor's action. Another case of graft!

An eminent ring statistician has figured out the features of the year just ended and finds that it has marked the retirement from the ring of more heavyweights than have been sent to the woods in any one twelve-month for a long while, says an exchange. Among those who are out of it now for good and all as far as the prize ring is concerned are Peter Maher, Gus Ruhlin, Joe Choyinski, Tom Sharkey, George Gardiner, Kid McCoy and Bob Fitzsimmons. Of course, some of these will not accept the verdict of old Father Time, and will contend that they are still as young as they used to be. This would be the case especially with Fitzsimmons and McCoy. With greenhorns and stiffs they may still be able to make a bluff at boxing, but as far as good, husky young heavyweights are concerned they are all in, and it is "the old man's home for theirs." Fitzsimmons has probably taken better care of himself than any of the others burring Sharkey, and has prob-

ably retained more of his youthful vitality. In a contest with a middleweight he might do very well if the game was not too tough, but even in that class he is almost sure to get tired if the bout was a long and hard one, and as he is making considerable money on the stage, he is not apt to be ever seen in any serious ring engagements again.

And now they say in San Francisco that Marvin Hart's proclaimed anxiety to fight Jim Jeffries amounted to nothing more than a huge bluff, and that the Louisville man cannot be induced to even meet Jack Johnson, the black aspirant for titular honors. One expert in criticizing Hart's present inactivity as compared to the energy he displayed when he first reached the coast, ostensibly in search of a match, says that judging by developments, Hart, the Louisville fighting "wonder," went out to San Francisco on a four-flushing expedition. On arriving there he blew a loud blast on his trumpet. He challenged any man in the world



LOU F. SCHOLES OF TORONTO, ONT.

Winner of the Diamond Sculls at the Henley Regatta, on the Thames, London, Emblematic of the Amateur Single-Scull Rowing Championship of England.

to meet him in the ring. Jeffries was not barred, but Hart evidently had figured out that Jeff never fights second-raters unless he is forced to. Jack Johnson, through his manager, Zick Abrams, took up the challenge, but now Hart refuses to come through.

The Kentuckian did not draw the color line in the first instance, and the sports are unanimous in declaring that he has no valid excuse to draw it now. Abrams got Alex Gregains of the San Francisco Club to agree to put on Hart and Johnson as his January card, and the match seemed a certainty until the Kentuckian side-stepped.

It is said that Hart went to the coast really to fight Kid McCoy, who now has a seat on the has-been bench. San Francisco will not stand for McCoy, and it is believed that when Hart becomes convinced of this he will hie himself back to the Blue Grass country.

Meantime Jack Johnson is eager and anxious to meet the Kentuckian. If Hart expects to succeed Jeffries as champion when the boiler-maker retires, he can show his prowess in no better way than by tackling Johnson. By whipping the black man he would at one bound take second place in the line, with no one ahead of him but the unbeatable champion. It is up to Hart to make good his challenge or class himself as a bluffer who wants easy game or none at all.

Another mysterious heavyweight is being prepared for the slaughter. The line of logical aspirants for Jeffries title having been disposed of and wishing to divert public attention from Jack Johnson, the negro who is crowding Jeff for recognition, some of the latter's admirers in Chicago claim to have discovered a new man whom they say is destined to do the trick attempted by Corbett, Fitzsimmons and others. The new fighter hails from Auburn, Ill., and answers

The "Police Gazette Cocker's Guide," 25 cents, will tell you how to breed, train and handle them. Postage 2 cents extra.

to the name of Jim McDonald. He is 6 feet 2 1/2 inches tall, weighs 190 pounds, is trimly built and handles himself easily. He is also said to have speed and science, and in a try-out in a gymnasium made a punching bag of Billy Stiff and practically put him out in less than two rounds. Stiff started in to annihilate the newcomer, but was met at once by a straight left, followed by a right across that rapped his chin and made him back up in a hurry. The rest of the bout was a repetition of these tactics, except that in the second round the cross-counter connected and ended the affairs. Experts who saw the performance pick the newcomer as a formidable opponent for Jeffries.

That's what they said about Jack Munroe, Pat Morrissey and other wind-inflated phenomena.

Missouri for mine!

SPECIAL--NEXT WEEK

DOUBLE SUPPLEMENT FREE

CHAMPIONS OF 1904

ORDER FROM YOUR NEWSDEALER

New Orleans is awakening to the fact that San Francisco is enjoying all the prestige and profit that is to be had out of the boxing game and an effort will again be made by the Crescent City promoters, headed by "Parson" Davies, to re-enter the game. The profits accruing to the promoters of the sport in Frisco and the men who participate in the battles is not a fraction as large as they might be in many cities more centrally located, or in the extreme East.

The recent mill between Battling Nelson and Young Corbett drew something like \$15,000. The same contest in New York would have played to nearly three times that sum. So it is only natural for the California clubs to protect themselves. They are in a position to dictate because there is no other place where championship fights can be held.

In England, especially London, the receipts are very small. A \$2,000 gate receipt is considered large. The promoters do not sign their boxers on a percentage basis. They offer, as a rule, the men paltry purses, and the local pugilists are glad to get them, too, but the American fighters of quality ridicule the offerings and decline all overtures to fight; a positive reason why international fights are so infrequent. When Young Corbett was in England last summer, "Peggy" Bettinson, of the aristocratic National Sporting Club, had the sublime "gall" to offer him a purse of \$2,500 to fight Jabez White. Corbett advised him to buy a few

EVEN JEFFRIES GETS NERVOUS

Just Before the Bell Rings for Fight to Begin.

"How do you feel?" is the invariable question asked of a fighter just before he enters the ring, and it is dollars to doughnuts his answer will be: "Oh I feel fine, don't seem as though I'm going to fight at all." That sounds very nice; it makes the fighter feel as though he had really forgotten about the go, but just the same, in his heart, 'way down deep, he is nervous.

Jim Jeffries, the greatest fighter of the bunch, is like an old lady the night of a fight or even the night before. It isn't fear that makes Jeff nervous. No one can explain exactly just what the cause is, but the big fellow is fidgety and cranky and nothing suits him. He always takes in a show the night before a battle and has more trouble getting his shirt on that night than an ordinary man would in getting his leg cut off.

Even in the ring Jeff is nervous. In his fight with Munroe and every other man he insists on having a wad of gum in his face. Without that gum Jeff would not feel like himself. When he is thinking or puzzled you can see his jaws moving with clock-work regularity and not until the fight is over does the big fellow let up. Jim Corbett shows his nervousness by talking to sports at the ringside. Jim is a bundle of nerves anyway, and this is his means of letting off steam.

Philadelphia Jack O'Brien rubs his gloves on his legs continually in a fight. He must get rid of his anxiety some way, and the rubbing of the gloves seems to help him.

Whoever saw Jimmy Britt in a fight when he didn't fuss with his hair? What? James has a habit of fondling his top piece. Not that his appearance is bothering him, but that he must keep at something. He does that all through the fight.

Young Corbett's anxiety and nervousness are shown by his leg work. The little Denverite stretches one of his legs after each mix-up and, occasionally, when he is wondering which is the best way to get at his opponent.

Did you ever notice old Fitz in the ring? You wouldn't think him nervous, would you? He is though. Watch his glove rubbing on his nose. He does this from the tap of the gong until he leaves the ring. When he misses a swing and the crowd yells hard all Fitz does is to rub his nose with the glove, and he feels better.

One might go right down the line of big fighters and see signs of nervousness. They say they are not, but the familiar stunt gives them away.

GOOD BOUTS IN PHILADELPHIA.

At the Richmond A. C., Philadelphia, Pa., Dec. 10. Young Erne defeated Billy Willis in the main event of a more than ordinarily good show. It was the first meeting of the pair.

It was a grand battle from Erne's point of view. Not so much can be said from the way things looked to Willis. No doubt Erne was a surprise package to him. The whirlwind style that the Grays Ferry lad has developed is beating them all. He started the blood flowing from Willis' nose and mouth in the first round and until the end of the bout Billy was a gory sight. But he kept fighting back all the while.

He missed his best punches, that is, the punches with the most beef behind them.

In the third round, after a hot mixup, they came together again, and Erne, with a well-directed right, sent Billy down. He was up in an instant, fighting like a demon. Erne did some clever boxing in this mixup. In the fifth round Willis did quite a bit of holding. In the sixth they mixed it up at a lively rate. Both went to the floor in a mixup. Willis landed some of his best punches, but Erne came back and handed it out at a terrific rate until the bell. They did not hear the bell and kept hard at it until the referee separated them. Erne did more to Willis than the latter has ever had done to him in a local ring.

Willie Moody and Kid Langdon, two rival bantams of Richmond, opened the show. There is great rivalry between the boys and their followers, and great interest centered in the bout. Langdon has had the greater experience and is by far the cleverer boy. Moody is strong, willing and aggressive to a poor point of rashness, as he walked into many a straight left in his anxiety to get his right over. Langdon did the better work in the first four rounds, but the fifth and sixth were in favor of Moody. His work hardly offset the work of Langdon, who was entitled to a shade at the end.

Larry Draker, of Richmond, and Billy West, of Kensington, next came on. They are lightweights and started to mix it up right at the tap of the gong. All sorts of wallops were swapped regardless of facial disfigurement.

POLLOCK'S QUEER DECISION.

The six-round contest as a round-up feature of five bouts at Milwaukee, Wis., Dec. 9, between Charles Neary, of Milwaukee, and "Kid" Goodman, of Boston, was declared a draw by Referee Pollock, of Chicago.

For five rounds Goodman planted his left fairly and squarely in Neary's face, which helped his right to the body or jaw repeatedly without a return, and up to the final session he had built up a lead that appeared only within reach of a knockout. Neary made a desperate stand in the sixth round, but although he rocked the Bostonian with two rights to the jaw he only broke even in that period, although some of the ringside spectators credited him with this, the only round of the contest in his favor.

Goodman was his master in every department of the encounter, and had his opponent gauged to a nicety from start to finish.

Pollock's decision did not meet with the approval of the crowd, although there was no demonstration.

If you have a tongue you can talk—if you can talk you can sell the books of Fox's Athletic Library. Write now to Agents Department, this office.

"Reputation is indeed a bubble," as the distinguished Shakespeare was wont to observe, as for instance, the extraordinary prominence given to Battling Nelson, the obscure little Danish fighter, after his sensational victory over Young Corbett.

"I see," remarked the Scarecrow, contemplatively, "that one of the Chicago papers has published pictures of Mrs. Nelson, the mother of Battling Nelson, and of the home of the Nelsons in Hegewich, Ill."

"Did that paper publish pictures of the teething ring Battling Nelson used when an infant; of the old apple tree he used to climb; of the teacher who gave him his first spanking in school; of the short trousers in which Battling wore a hole by sliding down the cellar door; of the toothbrush that he uses; of the middle finger on his right hand, showing the peculiar formation of the nail; of the pen that Battling used to sign articles with Young Corbett; or of the scales upon which he weighed in for the battle?" asked the Wogglebug.

"I didn't notice," replied the Scarecrow, "but I don't believe it did."

"That, then," said the Wogglebug, "will be used to startle the public with later on."

"Why, I don't see why that would startle the public," said the Scarecrow, wide-eyed. "What do the people care about seeing pictures of Nelson's mother or his home or his toothbrush or a lot of old junk? Why do the papers publish the stuff?"

"Your information is exceedingly limited," said the Wogglebug. "I will explain it to you if you wish."

And then the Wogglebug gave him the desired information.—*Buffalo Courier*.

SAM C. AUSTIN.

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Our Sources of Information Are Accurate and Our Decisions Settle
Many Wagers for Our Readers.

J. Q., Lead, S. Dak.—Too deep for us. Better refer it to someone familiar with the situation.

H. W. T., Los Angeles, Cal.—Tell me if John L. Sullivan was champion of the world? ...He was not.

J. A. W., Scottsdale, Pa.—What was the weight of Bob Fitzsimmons when he fought Jack Dempsey? ... 150½ pounds.

A. B., Newark, N. J.—Is there such a drink as a hot locomotive? ...We believe there is, but have not got the recipe.

A. H. F., Manitowoc, Wis.—Write to J. E. Sullivan, A. A. U., 15 Warren street, New York City, for full particulars.

M. L., Pleasant Hill, Mo.—In playing casino has a man any right to take a card up off the board and build on somebody else's build? ...No.

J. D. U., Muncie, Ind.—Who is the present feather-weight champion? ...McGovern was the last fighter to win the title at the recognized weight.

A and B, Chicago.—A bets that James J. Corbett was not knocked out by Bob Fitzsimmons; B bets he was; who wins? ...He was counted out.

E. B. J.—Do you know of any store that sells books which gives in print the boundaries of each State of the country? ...Any school atlas will tell you.

I. D. S., Battle Creek, Mich.—A bets B that Parker would be the worst defeated Democratic nominee for president that ever run; who wins? ...A wins.

T. J. H., Seneca, Kan.—In shaking dice; ace wild; I throw five aces in one throw; can I call them five sixes or how do we decide what to call them? ...In our opinion you can.

A. W. P., Hastings, Mich.—A, B and C playing pitch; ten points; A has eight points; B has nine points; and C has seven points; A bids three; makes high, jack, game; B makes low; who wins? ...B wins.

D. R., Elizabeth.—Did Tom Sharkey ever meet Peter Jackson in any fistic contest? Give me the name of the ball player who did, or attempted to, catch a baseball dropped from the monument at Washington, D. C., some years ago? ...1. No. 2. Ed Crane.

A. M. B., Fortress Monroe, Va.—In a game of set-back; dealer has one point to go; man to right of dealer two points to go; dealer bids two and gets it; makes jack game; man to right with two to go makes high low. Who goes out first; it's a five handed game for \$5 a corner and \$1 for sets? ...High low wins.

D. J. H., New York.—What cards constitute a royal flush? ...Ace, king, queen, jack and ten of any suit.

R. M., Memphis, Tenn.—I would like to know the address of William Lovell who was interested in race horses? ...He is dead.

B. F. T., Ft. Washington, N. Y.—Give me the stamp flirtation? ...Write to the Ladies Home Journal for it; this is a sporting paper.

W. B., Streator, Ill.—Is Tom Sharkey in the United States navy now? ...No. He is a prosperous saloonkeeper in New York city.

J. D., Allentown, Pa.—Have you any 1903 sporting records on hand? ...Yes; send 10 cents to this office, all questions answered in it.

W. A. H., La Junta, Col.—A bets the fight between Young Corbett and Battling Nelson doesn't go ten rounds; B calls the bet; who wins? ...A wins.

L. G., Westfield, N. J.—Give me the address of Mr. Cullum who umpired last season the Sunday games at Ridgewood? ...Care of B. B. Editor, Brooklyn Citizen, Brooklyn, N. Y.

A. M. H., Erie, Pa.—Inform me on what part of the body James Corbett received the blow when he was knocked out by Robert Fitzsimmons? ...Over the solar plexus.

L. L. B., Newport, Ark.—I write to ask you where the saying, from "Soda to Hock," originated, and what is the meaning of same? ...England—applied to a man who could drink any and everything.

T. F. A., Kansas City, Mo.—Two men playing pitch; eleven points; one man is eight; the other is ten; the man with eight bids three and makes high, low, game; the man with ten saves jack; which wins? ... Jack wins.

A. D., Chicago, Ill.—Auction pitch; three playing; eleven points game; A has nine points; B has nine points; C has six points; C bids two and gets trump; A makes low jack; B makes high game; which goes out first? ...Low jack wins.

S. C. T., Champaign, Ill.—For two reasons, the one my knowledge of your ability and judgment in sporting matters, and the other, the fact that I handle your publications on my news stand, I ask your advice in a matter on which I think your decision would be final. Prior to the last presidential election I held stakes for two parties on the following bet: A bet B Maryland would go Republican; B bet A Maryland

would go Democratic. There were no limitations placed on the bet, nor any reservations whatever, the above is all there was to it. Now from returns at hand, the State of Maryland went Republican on the popular vote by 51; but the Democrats got seven of the eight votes in the electoral college. What I would like for you to decide is, who under the circumstances, wins; both parties claim it. Would the bet be off; or is it lost or won under the facts by one to the other, or not? What would you do if you were in my place as stakeholder? ... In the electoral count the State of Maryland went by the majority of its votes to Roosevelt, and as this was the aim and purpose of the wager A won the bet; and in our opinion you are justified in paying the money.

F. H. C., Washington, D. C.—A and B are playing pitch, eleven points; A has ten points; B has eight; B bids three and makes it; A makes low; B claims he is out because he made his points; A claims he goes out on low; which wins? ... 1. All your other questions answered in the new "Police Gazette Sporting Annual," out Jan. 1. Send six two-cent stamps. 2. A wins.

Reader, Ithaca, N. Y.—J and T playing pinochle; one thousand points. The score keeper at the first of the game asked if it was count out or meld out; we both agreed to meld out and turn a trick; when J gets 220 on the slate he puts his hand down and calls out and counts his tricks; he has 85, which he claims puts him out, but T claims he is not out according to the agreement of meld out? ...He is out.

S. E. DuB., Kansas City, Mo.—We have a bet regarding the whereabouts of John L. Sullivan, the ex-heavyweight fighter. I claim he is in St. Louis, Mo., tending bar; other party says he has been dead and buried for over a year. I have carried my file of "Police Gazette" down and showed him where they state in several different issues that he is in St. Louis, but he says that it is not the same Sullivan? ...You are right; the original John L. is not dead.

G. L., New York.—Pinochle; P declares out and when counting his tricks sees he has only ninety-nine, therefore loses; now J has ninety-eight and G has ninety-eight also, but J could not make any more tricks, G makes them all; should P play the game through, J says he therefore claims the money, because he followed P in playing; now, how would you decide that? Playing partners in pinochle; G and G need five points and Pand J need four points; diamonds trumps; G has the lead with ace, two tens, king and queen in hand, G leads ace and then the king, and P who was next put on his ace, he then leads ace of clubs, and then another ace of clubs, which G trumped with king; being excited over it threw down his cards, that is not claiming out; they then grabbed G's cards and

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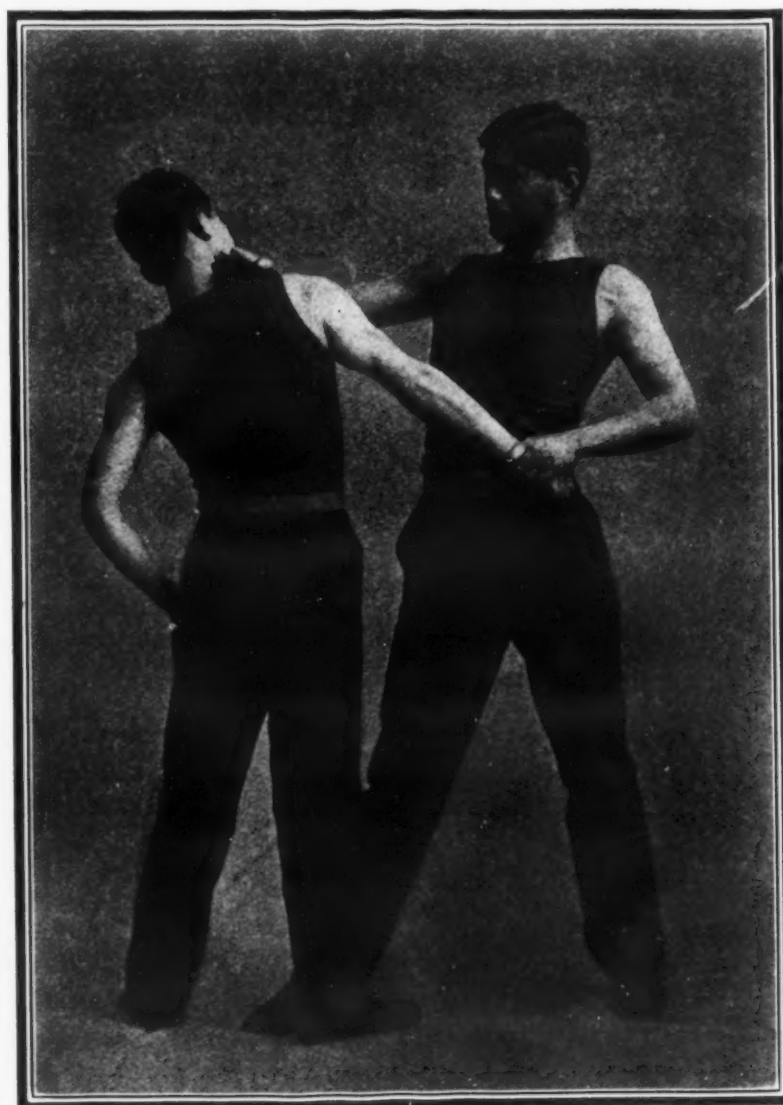
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say he loses; G easily had three more tricks with two diamond tens and heart ace; does G continue to play or does he lose; I say he doesn't lose, because he did not claim out; now how would you decide that question? ... 1. G wins. 2. G loses, as he virtually claimed out by throwing down his cards.

Subscriber, Sheridan, Wyo.—Which is considered the greater fighter, and in your opinion who would have won had Tom Sayers and Jim Mace met, each man in his prime? Which was the most powerful, physically? Was Charley Mitchell Jim Mace or Tom

Sayers' equal, in your opinion? Why was Yankee Sullivan imprisoned and why was he shot? Where was he buried? Was he the best man at his weight in his day, and did anyone at his weight outclass him later on? What was Jack Dempsey's best fighting weight? Was he as scientific as Mace? Was there any cleverer boxer than Griffo at his best? Was his cleverness natural or acquired by diligent study? 1. Mace. 2. Mace. 3. Yes. 4. Opposing the California Vigilantes. 5. California. 6. Yes and yes. 7. 150 pounds. 8. Perhaps. 9. Yes, Corbett. 10. Natural.



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(The above is a specimen page from the book on Jiu-Jitsu.)

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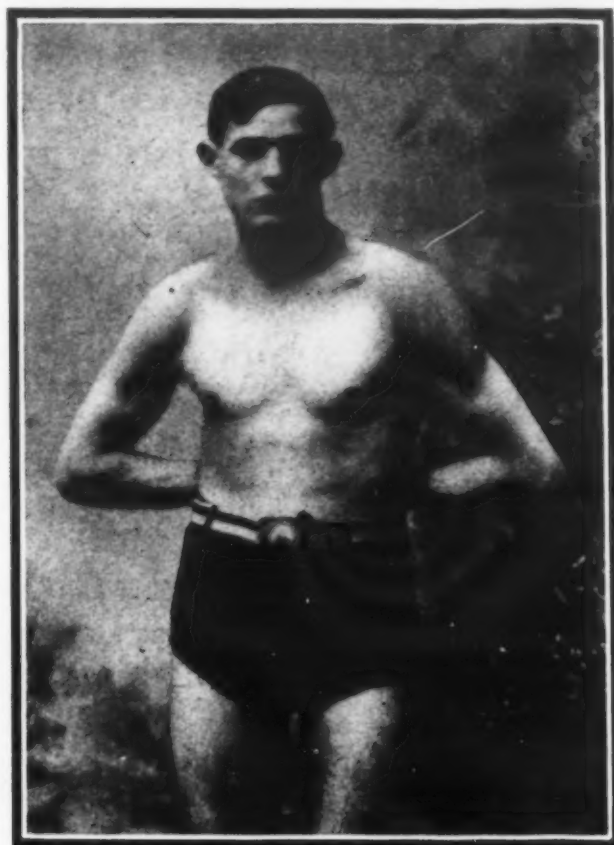
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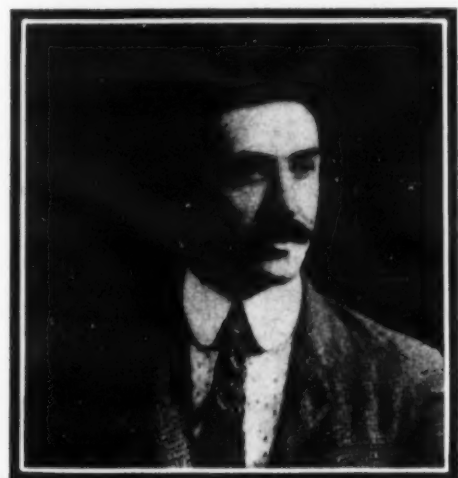
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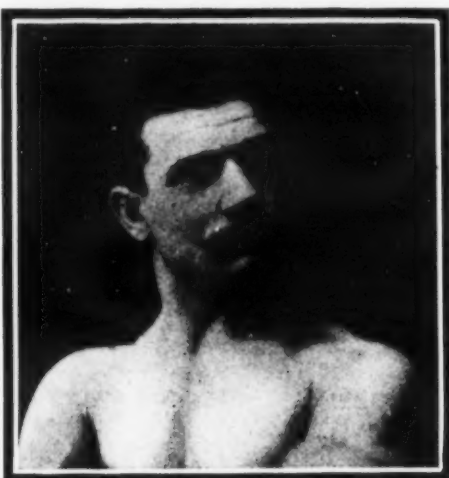
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CHAMPIONS OF 1904

Will be the free double page supplement given with POLICE GAZETTE Next Week. This will be the greatest souvenir of the year, and every sporting man ought to avail himself of this opportunity to get it free.

PARR DEFEATED THE FARMER.

Farmer Burns had to accept defeat at the hands of Jim Parr at Buffalo, N. Y., on Dec. 12, in a sensational wrestling match, catch-as-catch-can style. Parr, strong as a bull, won in two straight falls. He gained the first in 34 minutes and the deciding fall in 35 minutes. Burns, once America's foremost wrestler, gave the burly Parr a tough struggle for a time, but Burns is growing old and his strength and tricks soon melted under the telling punishment administered by the burly Englishman. Twice Burns had Parr within inches of being down. A great crowd witnessed the match. Parr was favorite, 10 to 7. After the bout Parr challenged Frank Gotch for the American championship.

A GOOD CHRISTMAS PRESENT.

A bright Western woman sent \$6 to this office recently for a year's subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE. She asked as a premium a punching bag, which she said she wanted to present to her husband on Christmas. What could make a better present, either during the holidays or any other time, than a punching bag or boxing gloves?

NOT HARD TO BEAT PARKER.

Alex Swanson is now the welterweight champion wrestler. The Harlem boy earned the title by downing Harvey Parker, the holder of the title, before the New Polo A. A., recently. A big crowd saw the bout, which was at 145 pounds, catch-as-catch-can. Under the conditions of the articles, in the event of no fall after an hour and a half of wrestling, there was to be a decision.

After 23 minutes and 21 seconds on the mat Swanson obtained a crotch and leg hold that Parker was unable to break, and though he fought every inch of the way, he was slowly pinned to the mat.

In the second bout Parker assumed the aggressive and wrestled desperately from the sound of the gong. Swanson was content to rest on his laurels, though ever alert, and as a result he was still on the mat and cleverly standing off every onslaught at the end of the time limit.

There were three preliminaries. Johnny O'Brien got the verdict in a ten-minute limit bout with Kid Erne, with both boys on their feet at the end. Young Roeder threw Louis Cooper in 1 minute and 45 seconds, and John Tompkins and Steve Decker wrestled for 30 minutes to a draw.

OWEN ZIEGLER'S SCHOOL.

Owen H. Ziegler, whose record as a boxer is all that could be desired, has opened a business men's gymnasium and school of physical culture, at 5 and 7 West Federal street, Youngstown, O.

WRESTLER BITES TOM JENKINS.

Tom Jenkins, the American wrestler, was not seriously hurt by the bites inflicted on him by Buzayell, the Algerian, with whom he wrestled at Woodward's Pavilion, San Francisco, on Dec. 16. The ferocious foreigner was placed under arrest on a charge of mayhem.

The bout lasted two hours and Jenkins won on a foul. When the end came Jenkins had a hammerlock on his foe and was bringing him over on his shoulders when both men rolled off the platform and fell to the floor.

DOUGLASS HOOTED FOR FOULING.

Fred Douglass was disqualified for fouling Jack Blackburn at the Kensington A. C., Philadelphia, Dec. 17. There was a big crowd present and Douglass was hooted for his dirty work. Blackburn was putting up a good contest and Douglass became enraged because he could not hit Blackburn. He started wrestling and threw Blackburn to the floor. The bout was stopped

and after a few minutes rest it was started again. Then Douglass threw Blackburn again, and when the colored boxer was down Douglass kicked him. The bout was stopped and Douglass was disqualified. Sailor Burke, of the warship Florida, was put on with Fred Vaunch, and he knocked the latter out in one round. In the preliminaries Eddie McAvoy beat Tommy Downs, Spotty Clifford beat Jack Murphy. Young Welsh defeated Rox McGuire and Young Nitchie beat Young O'Neill.

LOST FORTUNE—FOUGHT DRAW.

After having lost a suit in the Delaware Court of Chancery which would have netted him \$40,000 had his adoption by Dr. Dougherty, of Philadelphia, been upheld, Cornelius J. Moriarity, of that city, who fights under the name of Jack Daly, re-entered the ring at the Wilmington Athletic Club, on Dec. 14, after an absence of several years. He met George Krall, of Philadelphia, in a six-round bout.

Daly showed some of his oldtime cleverness for the first three rounds, but after that the body blows of Krall got in their work and he weakened, although he braced up in the final round. Referee Lew Bailey said that if a decision had been allowed he would have called it a draw.

O'NEIL'S SLUGGING WON.

Jack O'Neil outslugged Tommy Conley, of Reading, Pa., at the National A. C., Phila., Dec. 14, before a packed house in a furious six-round bout. "Mississippi" had "Young" Pierce all in at the end of the sixth round. "Griff" Jones beat "Kid" Stinger and Harry Lewis bested the "Buffalo Sunflower."

OLDFIELD BREAKS RECORDS.

Barney Oldfield, the "wizard of the motor car," broke every existing track record from twenty-five to fifty miles, at Fresno, Cal., Dec. 13.

The first mile was reeled off in 56.25 seconds, the second in 55.25 seconds and the fifth in 55.15 seconds. He made the ten miles in 9 minutes 18.35 seconds, or six seconds slower than the world's record.

One and two-fifth seconds were clipped from the world's record for fifteen miles, the distance being covered in 14:03.35. A brilliant attempt was made to beat the twenty-mile record, but failed by a few seconds.

The twenty-five miles he covered in 23:38.15, beating the former records by over twenty seconds, and the fifty he completed in 48:39.15, beating Charles Gornidt and his big Winton by 7:02.45.

SHAD LINK DOWNS O'NEAL.

Shad Link, the Baltimore wrestling giant, easily proved his prowess over Joe O'Neal, of Dayton, O., in a finish wrestling match, at Washington, D. C., Dec. 18, best two in three falls. The first bout lasted 17 minutes, after a lot of squirming and sliding all over the stage. O'Neal proved himself as slippery as an eel, but Link always managed to hold him safe.

The first fall was secured in a flash, when Link turned an almost complete somersault over O'Neal, reversing the advantage held by the latter, and threw O'Neal full on his back and flattened him out.

Link showed much more stamina than O'Neal in the second bout, and turned the tables on him again much like the first bout, pinning his shoulders to the floor by a Japanese rickshaw after nine minutes. Besides having five upper front teeth knocked out several days ago, Link met with more misfortune when he had both his left thumb and left ear broken in the second bout. He won the \$200 staked on O'Neal and a purse of \$100 offered by Kernan's Theatre.

CLANCY TOO GOOD FOR BURKE.

Jack Clancy, the welterweight champion of England, defeated Billy Burke, of Port Richmond, in the wind-up at the Richmond Athletic Club, Phila., Dec. 17. Clancy was the aggressor from the start and by jabbing with his left and crossing his right carried Burke off his feet for three rounds.

After that Burke covered up and Clancy had trouble reaching him with any effect. Clancy gave a fine exhibition of hit-and-get-away fighting, and his opponent seldom landed on him.

PANTZ AND DONAHUE DRAW.

The main bout at the Apollo A. A., Salem, Mass., on Dec. 13, between Young Donahue and Kid Pantz was a disappointment, and at no stage of the game did the spectators become interested enough to applaud. Pantz used rushing tactics throughout, going into the affray with his head down and running chances. Donahue used his uppercut to advantage several times, but complained of sore arms.

In the twelfth round Pantz used his left swing to advantage, his point being his opponent's stomach. More than once Donahue winced till he sank to his knees and acted as though he was in pain. Without a doubt Pantz hit him below the belt, but unintentionally; as he swung for Donahue's stomach, the latter boxer raised on his toes and what was meant for a low stomach blow turned out to be a foul.

The referee did not see the move, however, and permitted the bout to continue. Donahue took the count of nine and then arose and finished the round. He appeared to be in great pain and one of his seconds asked for a doctor. The police interfered at this point and called the bout off. Referee Fleming gave his decision as a draw.

O'KEEFE SAVED BY HIS SECONDS.

Jack O'Keefe, of Chicago, and Jimmy Gardner, of Lowell, Mass., fought eleven rounds in Butte, Mont., Dec. 15. In the opinion of many O'Keefe was outclassed. He took a lot of severe punishment before he threw it up at the end of the eleventh round. The Chicago man was outfought and outboxed all through the fight. He landed about one blow to three by Gardner. In the fourth round O'Keefe severely wrenched his hip. This gave the Lowell man an added advantage. After the fourth round Gardner seemed to be able to land on O'Keefe's face at will, and in the seventh split his lip. In the tenth Gardner scored the only knock-down in the fight.

In the closing round O'Keefe, weak and bleeding badly, rushed across the ring, but was stopped with a straight right in the face and repeated blows that staggered him. He was sent wobbling to his corner and his seconds then entered the ring and quit the fight.

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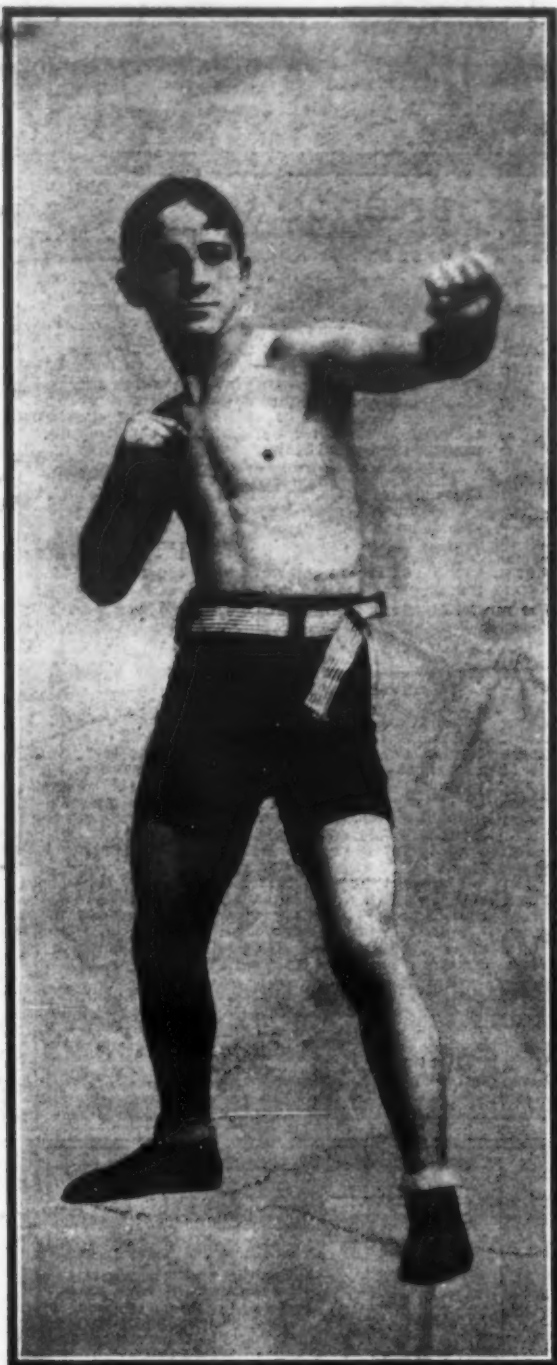
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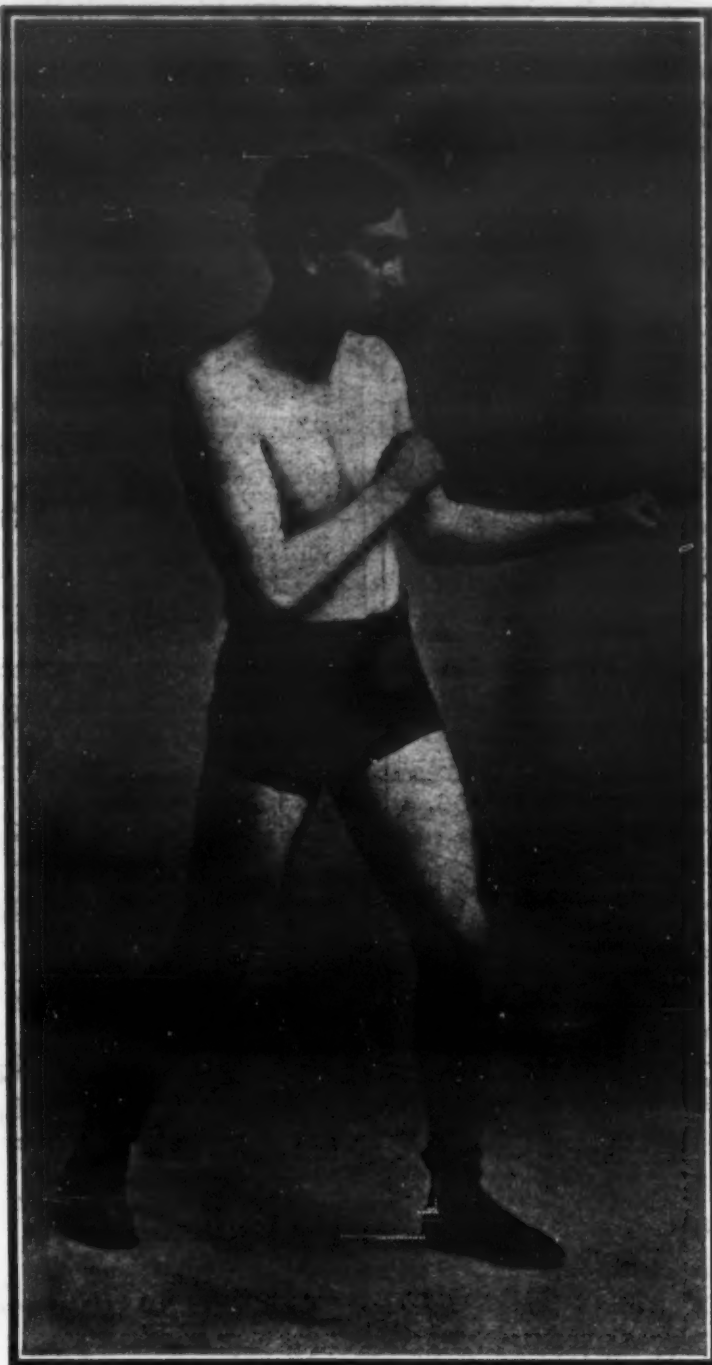
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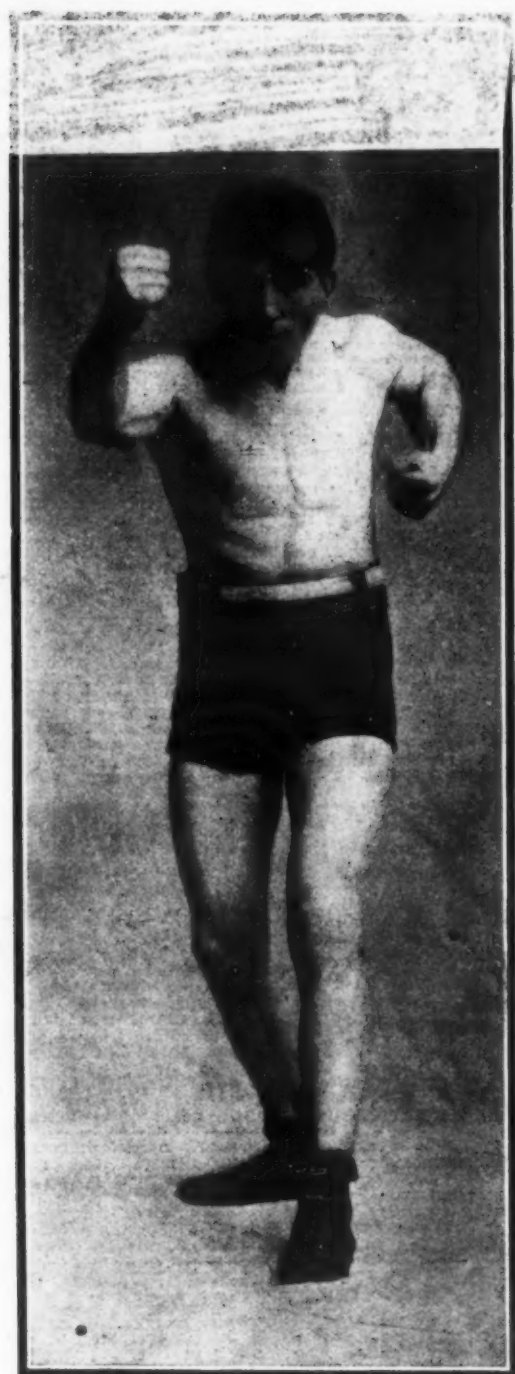
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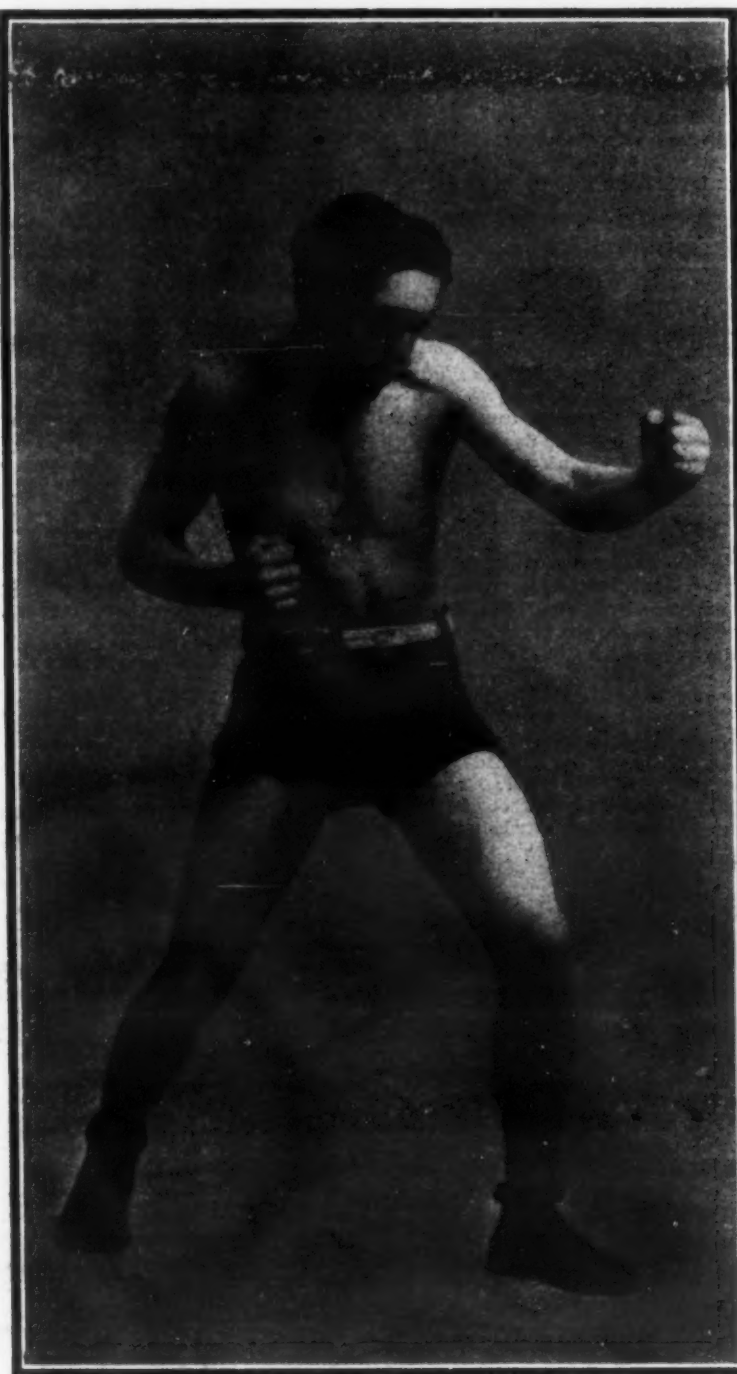


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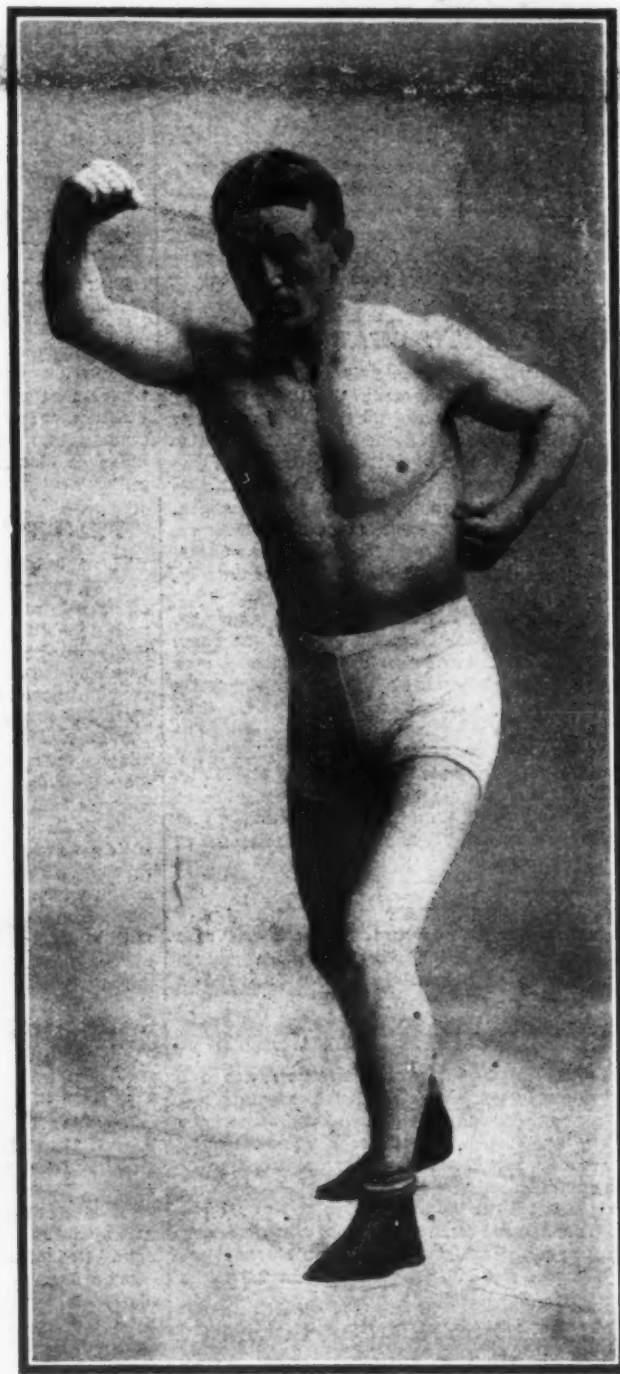


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